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JACK DEMPSEY STILL WEARS THE DIAMOND BELT.

*The National*  
**POLICE GAZETTE**  
THE WEIR ILLUSTRATED DODGE CITY  
WARREN FIGHT IN AMERICA.  
SPORTING JOURNAL.

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RICHARD K. FOX,  
Editor and Proprietor.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1887.

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HE HAD HIM ON A STRING.

THE MANAGER OF A DIZZY BLONDE TROUPE IS LASSOED BY AN INDIGNANT COWBOY AT DODGE CITY, KANSAS.



RICHARD K. FOX, Editor and Proprietor.

POLICE GAZETTE PUBLISHING HOUSE,  
Franklin Square, N. Y.FOR THE WEEK ENDING  
SATURDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1887.

## IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT.

The Great Fight For the  
Championship.

As the time is now approaching for the Great International Fight between Jake Kilrain, champion of America, and Jim Smith, champion of England, for \$10,000, the "Police Gazette" Diamond Belt and the Championship of the World, I take this method of notifying the newsdealers of America that the Police Gazette will be issued immediately after the fight takes place, giving illustrations, portraits, etc., and authentic cable dispatches of the great battle direct from the ring-side by our sporting editor, Mr. William E. Harding.

As the sale of this issue will be unprecedented in the United States of an illustrated paper, I would respectfully request the Trade to AT ONCE place their orders for EXTRA COPIES they may desire with their News Companies, so that I may be prepared to meet the extra demand without delay or inconvenience to the trade.

RICHARD K. FOX.

## THE GOLDEN AGE OF PUGILISM.

Verily and of a truth the profession of the pugilist has never been so highly extolled or practiced under such favorable conditions as it is nowadays. All the world over the doughty men of muscle who are the evangelists of the gospel of fistcuffs and fair play, are reaping rewards which are golden in every sense of the word.

Take, for example, the distant but always interesting soil of Europe. What do we see there? Every club, every public resort, every man with red blood in his veins, is keenly and eagerly watching the progress of the Kilrain-Smith match, and betting either for or against the two men in whose persons are centered the ambition and enthusiastic confidence of the two greatest nations under the sun. The "swellest" resort of wealth and fashion in Pall Mall and the lowly hut of the shepherd on the Downs of Devonshire are equally interested in the universal topic. Noblemen and peasants are alike in their contemplation of the greatest gladiatorial struggle of modern times and the soon-to-be-settled question whether America or England shall retain the priceless and much coveted emblem of the world's championship.

On this side of the Atlantic an equal amount of rapturous enthusiasm attends and watches the same great encounter, and it would be hard to recall any event of international importance fit to be compared with it in magnitude. Not a newspaper in America but realizes the all-absorbing fascination the subject has for every male American, and, for that matter, for many a female American also.

Next in interest to the great contest for the world's championship is the extraordinary triumphant progress of John L. Sullivan through the British Isles. Wherever he has appeared, the fame of his early greatness has preceded him, and princes and dukes turn out to do him honor. Realizing the greatness of the pugilist who surrendered the American championship to Jake Kilrain, every Briton and Celt with an honest love for physical splendor and worth swells the uproarious train.

The present issue of the POLICE GAZETTE contains vivid descriptions of two of the very greatest and most scientific contests which ever came off on American soil. The great battle between Ike Weir and Tommy Warren in Minneapolis is fitly matched by the equally heroic encounter between Jack Dempsey and Johnny Reagan, fought out on Long Island.

Take it by and large, as the sailors say, and survey the entire field and then reiterate, if you please, our claim that this is indeed the golden age of pugilism.

## KILRAIN'S MORNING EXERCISE.

## [SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

The good people of Westgate, England, were surprised very early the other morning to find a splendid-looking young man chopping down some trees which had been condemned as obstructions on a quiet roadway. It was the American champion, Jake Kilrain, getting up an extra appetite for breakfast, whose wonderful physical condition has surprised all the Englishmen who have the treat to look him over.

## THE WARREN-WEIR FIGHT.

## [SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

On another page we illustrate the match between Weir and Warren, fully described in our sporting column.

## THE BIG FIGHT.

## An Interesting Letter of Description from Wm. E. Harding.

## THE RECEPTION.

## All London Turns Out to Welcome Richard K. Fox's Ambassador.

## THE MATCH PROGRESSES.

[SPECIAL CABLEGRAM TO RICHARD K. FOX.]

LONDON, ENGLAND, Dec. 12.

Prize-fighting people and their friends are very much disgusted with the turn pugilistic matters have taken lately. The police Headquarters at Scotland Yard have at last awakened, and since Sunday last both Smith and Kilrain have been closely watched by detectives. It is feared that the next move made by the authorities will be to bind the two men over to keep the peace, and then the battle ground will have to be chosen in Spain or France, as originally intended. Fleming, Smith's backer, left yesterday for the continent with that purpose in view.

More money has been laid on Kilrain in the last three days than during the past six months. In fact there are several well-known bookmakers here backing the Irish-American heavily at even money. The change in the betting is due to the fact that Smith disappointed his friends in the bout which he had with Greenfield before the Prince of Wales, in which competent critics thought the latter more than held his own. Besides wonderful stories are current regarding the improvement of the ex-soldier since he went into regular training.

[CORRESPONDENCE OF THE POLICE GAZETTE.]

LONDON, December 15.

On my arrival at Liverpool's large delegation of sporting men assembled to welcome the POLICE GAZETTE representative to England. Among them were Quirk, the well-known sprinter; Harry Montague, Charles Taylor, Dan Morris, Arthur Magnus, Harry Haines and a large delegation of the Fourth Estate was also present. In the custom house the POLICE GAZETTE representative's baggage was examined, and Kilrain's fighting colors were scrutinized by the officials. Letters and telegraph dispatches were received. One despatch from George W. Moore, better known as Pony Moore, the leading minstrel manager and lessee of Washington Hall and St. James Hall, read as follows:—William E. Harding: Please to learn of the arrival of the Etruria. Allow me to welcome Richard K. Fox's representative to England. I will meet you at St. Pancras. Write the time you will arrive.

Another came from Jake Kilrain and Charley Mitchell. It said:—Welcome to London.

Another was received from Frank White, of Lincoln, England, the well-known bookmaker, which read:—Richard K. Fox's representative in the Kilrain and Smith fight is welcome. Come and be my guest at Guildhall, Lincoln.

The news was quickly wired to the stations on the Midland railroad, and at Darby, Trent, Leicester and Kentish town small delegations assembled at the various stations to catch a glimpse of the envoy of the POLICE GAZETTE and Kilrain's colors. On arriving at St. Pancras a large delegation of sporting men were present, among them Tom Brown, of London, a well-known sporting man who had wagered \$400 against \$700 on the American; Jean Stratton, the well-known American minstrel; Jim Mace, Pooley Mace, Tommy Sully, well known in sporting circles in New York, and last, but not least, Mr. George W. Moore and his manager. The pair had driven out in an English dog-cart from St. John's Woods to escort the POLICE GAZETTE correspondent through London. On arriving at Pony Moore's palatial residence at St. John's Woods, a banquet was served and quite a delegation sat down to a rich repast.

Various wines were served, with sole, duck, partridge and pheasant, after which the health of Richard K. Fox, the backer of Kilrain, and his representative was drunk, and singing and music by artists from Moore & Burgess' followed, until early in the morning. At 11 A. M. the day following G. W. Moore had his elegant equipage hitched up, and the POLICE GAZETTE representative was whirled by Hyde Park, through Oxford street, Regent street to the Strand, to the office of the *Sporting Life*.

In the windows of this well-known and authentic prize ring and sporting organ large portraits of Kilrain and Smith were displayed, and a large crowd was on hand to greet the POLICE GAZETTE correspondent. Among the crowd were Jim Goode, the middle-weight champion of England, who, judging by his looks is well worthy of the title; Jack Carkeet, the champion wrestler of America; Ned Donnelly, the famous boxing teacher; Dally, the veteran steeplechase jockey; Tom Lees, the champion heavy-weight of Australia; J. Pascoe, the well-known wrestler; Mr. Kendall and a tremendous crowd of sporting men of all grades and shades. On entering the *Sporting Life* office a batch of telegrams and letters was received from sporting men from various parts of the country. Mr. George W. Atkinson, who appears to be the Grand Mogul of the sporting element, on being informed of the arrival of his representative at once had him and G. W. Moore escorted to his sanctum, and every courtesy was extended. Kilrain's colors were exhibited and they were greatly admired. Mr. Atkinson then took us to a

sporting drum near by and the crowd followed. Wine was freely supplied by Mr. Atkinson and George W. Moore, and the main topic was the great international prize fight. It was announced that Smith was training at suitable quarters by the sea and that he was leaving no stone unturned to reduce himself into fighting condition. It was also announced that Kilrain had shaven off his moustache and that under the mentorship of Charley Mitchell and Charley Rowell had been working hard and steady. Of the Sullivan, blathering it was said that his exhibition at St. James' Hall was not the success that the cables have reported. At the time the doors opened there was only one hundred and fifty persons ready to buy tickets, and only the boxers and their friends were allowed to go in free to fill up the house. After spending nearly two hours in a pugilistic confab the party retired, and G. W. Moore and the POLICE GAZETTE correspondent then went to the Criterion. Pat Sheedy was met here. He treated the POLICE GAZETTE representative very courteously, and both shook hands. Sheedy said that Kilrain had his sympathy and he would like

ish at times with the work, and requires humorizing, so that he occasionally takes fruit, which acts medicinally and quenches his thirst.

Are you satisfied with Kilrain from a working point of view?

Mitchell—Yes. Being very ambitious he is ever ready to do all I ask him, and cheerfully.

What time does he retire to bed?

Mitchell—About 9:30.

You appear very anxious to meet Sullivan, who is pronounced by good judges to be very clever.

Mitchell—He is no good after his bull rushes are over. Four rounds wind him up, and a jester can then take his number down. Why, he wanted to quit when he fought Ryan (his only fist fight), but when he discovered that the last-named could not sit in his chair he was a lion in a few seconds. I am sure to beat him.

What is your opinion of Jim Smith?

Mitchell—In all seriousness he is a good, a very good man, and Kilrain always acknowledges it, both in the presence of friends and Smith's partisans.

Do the arrangements for the fight fall in with your views?

Mitchell—Well, yes, in all but one particular. My opinion is that fifty a side is too many, and means five hundred all told. From what I have gathered under the present arrangement in regard to the number, the fight will never take place. Twelve a side is enough.

A rumor is prevalent that you do not mean fighting.

Mitchell—I ask you, from what you have seen if such a rumor is well founded. We mean fighting, and nothing else. No man is more determined to get into condition than Kilrain. He works like a horse. We believe Smith is just as anxious as ourselves, but I am afraid that if care is not exercised, and the party limited, all our trouble, time and expense will be set at naught.

Have you any suggestions to make as to the rendezvous?

Mitchell—No, I am not desirous of offering one. I want everything to be left in the hands of a disinterested party. We do not wish to know where we are to fight, and are satisfied to be taken to the place in entire ignorance. So far as fighting is concerned we have everything to gain by going through honorably with the contract entered into. There is nothing that would tend to annoy Mr. Richard K. Fox more than a dishonorable retrogression from the routine he has mapped out for us. If defeated fairly we are certain to submit with a chivalrous spirit, and be Smith's firmest and best friends. So much I am certain I can say for Smith. If there is a crowd there will be nothing but uproar and confusion and the men interfered with. We want no rowdism, and what is more, *do not intend to submit to it*. The fewer people present the better, and, above all, let them be men whose social position is proof against unsportsmanlike and ungentlemanly conduct.

Of course Kilrain is friendly disposed toward Smith?

Mitchell—Certainly; but he is very peculiar in that respect. He argues that he cannot understand being on friendly terms with a man he is going to meet in the ring, but, after the fight, believe me, Smith will have great difficulty in finding a better friend (win or lose) than Kilrain.

At the close of the interview we retired for the night. Soon after daylight Kilrain was abroad for a constitutional, and at eight o'clock the entire party sat down to a substantial breakfast, Kilrain doing justice to several chops; after which I strolled about the little town. Within two hundred yards of the hotel was the beach, soft and undulating, the receding tide moving gently out with a low musical murmur. The surface of the water was scarcely ruffle, and looking far into the distance, the silent highway appeared as still and placid as a mill pond. Retracing my steps, I took advantage of time and opportunity to stroll through the town. I was here forcibly reminded of some of the prettiest suburbs of Paris. The streets are laid out in the form of miniature boulevards, with trees plentifully distributed on each side.

The purity of the air unmistakably demonstrated health-giving properties, and, if I mistake not, before many years elapses the town will be one of the most fashionable in England. Already it has attracted several notabilities, including Miss Mary Anderson, and in after years doubtless the inhabitants will be pleased to signify the fact that in their town Jake Kilrain trained for the great international fight.

Kilrain and Rowell were traversing the country in flannels, and Mitchell suggested a walk along the beach to see Kilrain finish his morning's work.

Let me here remark that Mitchell, up to the day of my arrival, had been working quite as hard as Smith's future opponent, but an abrasion on his right heel, and inflamed glands, compelled him to temporarily rest. Mitchell, of course, with an eye to the main chance was getting ready for Sullivan.

## A LUCKY MAN.

William Leslie Wins a \$5,000 Louisiana Lottery Prize.

The last drawing of the Louisiana State Lottery has rendered at least one San Franciscan happy, and he is William Leslie, who resides with his family at 2,505 California street. He had the good fortune to hold a one-tenth ticket in the second capital prize of \$50,000, his share being \$5,000 the money being drawn through the agency of Wells, Fargo & Co. on Nov. 22.

A reporter yesterday call upon Mr. Leslie, who is employed in the type-casting department of Palmer & Rey's type foundry, at 407 Sansome street, and requested him to explain the circumstances that attended his good fortune.

"Well, sir," said he with a smile, "I bought my ticket from a fellow laborer of mine just two days before the drawing, paying him \$1 for it. I do not generally invest in lottery tickets, and when I bought this one that won \$5,000 I had no idea of the good fortune that awaited me. Imagine my astonishment when, upon picking up the *Chronicle* the day after the drawing, I saw that my ticket \$9,338 had won a prize. My investment was a good one and I have no reason to complain."

"What will you do with your money?" asked the reporter.

"I don't know yet, though I expect to go into business for myself at an early day."

Mr. Leslie is about 35 years of age, an industrious workman, and is well liked by all who know him. His good stroke of fortune has not yet completely turned his head, and doubtless will not. Though earning a good salary as type-caster, it is likely that with his new-found wealth he will engage in mercantile pursuits, for which he has a great liking.—*San Francisco Cal. Chronicle*, Nov. 30.

**Kilrain and Smith, as they will appear in the ring** (Colored Supplement, printed in 12 colors), suitable for framing, and copy of POLICE GAZETTE, No. 534, sent by mail, securely wrapped, on receipt of 10 cents, well worth \$1.

## THIS WICKED WORLD.

Samples of Man's Duplicity  
and Woman's Worse  
Than Weakness.



Mrs. Marian La Touche.

Mrs. La Touche, the woman broker, who was arrested on a charge of swindling Mrs. Clara A. Johnson, a widow living at third avenue and Eighty-fourth street, out of \$150, was taken before Judge Gorman at the Jefferson Market Police Court, in this city, and committed to prison to await trial in default of \$2,500 bail. In the *Herald* of Oct. 9 was an advertisement offering to any lady willing to invest \$300 permanent employment at \$20 a week. This advertisement the complainant answered, and in return was invited by Mrs. La Touche to visit her at 165 West Twenty-third street, where she kept a liveried boy and had a room fitted up in strict style, with telephone, stock indicator, etc. Mrs. La Touche, indeed, professed to carry on the business of a stock broker, and daily a large number of women, who seemed to be clients, called upon her, many of them in carriages.

At the interview the widow told the female financier that she could not command \$300, but she had \$150 left of the store of savings bequeathed her by her husband two years before. Mrs. La Touche deliberated; then said \$150 was not enough.

On the strength of so small an investment she could offer her visitor only a \$10 a week situation. The widow closed with the offer, handed over the \$150, received a receipt therefor and set to work in the financier's office copying stock quotations from the ticker all day long.

This went on till the end of the week, and then the clerk asked for her wages. She got nothing. The following Saturday Mrs. La Touche tried to repeat the treatment, but Mrs. Johnson would stand it no longer and demanded that her \$150 deposit be refunded.

This request was denied. She threatened legal action. The financier defied her.

Mrs. La Touche is an old offender and her picture, furnished by Inspector Byrnes, will be readily recognized.

## PARSON DOWNS ON TRIAL.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]  
On another page we illustrate the scene of Parson Downs' most recent trial in Boston, Mass.

## CHARLES JOHNSON.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

When Jake Kirrain enters the ring to contest the championship of the world with the Englishman, he will have a sterling American second in the person of Charley Johnson of Brooklyn, N. Y., to look after his welfare and see that he gets fair play on the Spanish turf where the gladiators meet. We publish a portrait of the Yankee second on another page of this issue, which shows his strong face.

## A MASKED ROBBER KILLED.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]  
A special from Piqua, Ohio, says: John H. Wolf is a well-to-do farmer, living two miles east of the city. At 8 o'clock last night Wolf and his two sisters, who live with him, were suddenly startled by a violent attack on an outer door of their house. The door was burst in and the farmer jumped to the intervening door and braced himself against it. The intruders surged against it and it began to give way. One of Wolf's sisters quickly handed him a shotgun, and just as she did so the door gave way and two burly men, with black masks on their faces, jumped into the room. One of them drew a revolver, called to Mr. Wolf to surrender and immediately fired upon the farmer. The shot missed, and almost instantly Wolf blazed away with his shotgun. The robber sank to the floor and died without a word. The other robber seized the body and half carried and half dragged it out of the house.

Wolf tried to shoot the second one, but in his excitement cocked the wrong side of his shotgun. The body of the dead man was found near Wolf's house at daybreak this morning, the throat and chest being riddled with shot. He was identified as Alonzo Brewster, a canal boatman from Lockington, Shelby county. Brewster's companion in the ill-starred expedition is at present unknown. Mr. Wolf receives the congratulations of the community on the warm reception he gave the visitors.

## SHE SAW HER HUSBAND DROWNING.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]  
A special from Ottawa, Dec. 6, says: John Benoit of North Bay, who had been absent from home at Bonsteel's Point, started to return on Thursday last, but when within one hundred yards of the shore where his hut stands, he found thick ice, which prevented his going ahead with his bark canoe. With an axe he began cutting a channel, but had not proceeded far when the axe fell from his hand into the water. He then started to crawl on his hands and knees toward the shore, but broke through the ice. When twenty feet from the shore he became exhausted.

From a sick bed in the hut his wife had witnessed his struggles through a window, and unable to contain her longer rushed out of the house in her night clothes, without shoes or stockings, on to ice and rescued him. He was unconscious, and for over three hours she endeavored to keep him alive by rubbing and keeping his body warm in the hope that help would come, but he died at 11 o'clock at night. Seeing that life was extinct she started with the youngest child in her arms for the nearest neighbor's, five miles distant, where help was secured. Mrs. Benoit was badly frozen and is now in a very critical condition. Several times during her journey through the woods she lay down in the snow, feeling unable to go farther.

## A MANIAC CHINAMAN.

Made Insane by the Fickleness of One Woman, he Attempts to Kill Two Others.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

A special from Philadelphia, Dec. 5, says: Law Han Yah, a naturalized Chinaman, whose laundry is at 1227 Locust street, was locked up this evening after he had tried to kill two female customers with a bowie knife. He is violently insane, and it was necessary to manacle him in his cell to prevent him committing suicide. The Chinaman is about thirty-six years of age and has been in this country for fifteen years. He was attentive to business and had accumulated nearly \$5,000.

Some time ago he fell desperately in love with a white woman. She promised to marry him, and the laundryman lavished jewels and dresses on her. She would not visit his place of business, but Law was a nightly visitor at her house. Two weeks ago Law saw the woman on the street with a white man. Afterward, when asked for an explanation, she told him that she was going to marry the white man. The Chinaman struck her, and was thrown out of the house by the man who had supplanted him in her affections.

Since then there has been a great change in the Chinaman. He fell in love with two respectable young women who lived near his place and sent them presents. This afternoon a woman went to the laundry to leave some clothes. The Chinaman grasped her by the hand and said:

"Glad to see you. You glad to see Chinaman? Chinaman like you. You like Chinaman bly and bly."

The woman saw that he was insane and almost fainted. While the laundryman held his victim's hand another woman entered. At sight of the second woman the Chinaman ran to his ironing table and took up a big bowie knife. As he brandished the knife he yelled:

"Italian man kill one woman. Chinaman he kill two women."

The women rushed into the street yelling "Murder!" with the Chinaman brandishing the knife close behind. The women's cries attracted a large crowd, and the Chinaman ran back into the laundry. A crowd collected around the door and watched the antics of the man inside. He took a saucer, into which he poured some oil, which he set on fire. He then took a number of bright-colored papers and dropped them into the flame. He held the big knife in his hand and shook it at the crowd.

Policemen Ben and O'Harral forced their way through the crowd and entered the place. With a yell the Chinaman sprang at Ben, who grappled with him. O'Harral grabbed the Chinaman from behind, and after a severe struggle the maniac was overpowered. It took the united exertions of four men to get him to the patrol box.

Besides the bowie knife, he had a pair of shears and a heavy clasp knife. When locked up in a cell he became very violent and attempted to kill himself by butting his head against the walls of his cell. He was manacled and a watch set on him. He imagined himself pursued by evil spirits, and stamped his feet and yelled and swore all night.

## FRED WOOD.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Fred Wood, of Leicester, Eng., is one of the speediest professional riders in England. He made his appearance on the Springfield track last year and took home with him \$570 in prizes, including a special purse of \$100 for making a world's record (2 minutes 35.5 seconds) in the mile handicap the first day. His prizes then were four first prizes in the mile handicap, the 3-mile bicycle of the first day, the 10-mile bicycle of the second day, and the 5-mile handicap of the third day. He took second place to Howell in only two races, the mile championship of the second day and the 3-mile bicycle of the third day. He is in the foremost rank of the English professionals. He was the 50-mile champion of England in 1884, making the best record, 2 hours 47 minutes 20 seconds. It was run for twice this year, first in April, when he withdrew at the seventh mile, and again Aug. 14, when he won it in 2 hours 50 minutes 48 seconds. The 5-mile, 10-mile, 20-mile and 25-mile championships have all fallen to him this year, five in all. He is showing up great speed this year, as his world record of a mile, ridden in competition, 2 minutes 33 seconds, made at Hartford in the handcap race recently, shows, and he is expected to hold that here. He is full of grit and pluck, which carry him along where other men would fail, and has a fast spurt at the finish. Fred Wood is twenty-five years old, 6 feet high, is slim, but all muscle, and weighs about 105 pounds; he rides a 59-inch genuine Humber wheel. The (English) Wheeling's reference book says of him that he is "Howell's great rival, the hero of the 2 minutes 35.5 seconds for a mile at Springfield, and the winner of many professional championships; quite the gentleman, very popular."

## KILLED HIS WIFE AND HIMSELF.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

A special from Wichita, Kan., Dec. 6, says: This morning at 9:30 J. E. Johnson shot and killed his wife and then committed suicide, at the residence of his father-in-law, Dr. Robert Black. No one witnessed the tragedy, and only Dr. Black heard the reports. This morning Mr. Johnson arose at the usual hour, and appeared at the breakfast table in excellent spirits. Later he went to the stable with his father-in-law and children, and ordered his carriage. He told the coachman he wished him to take them out for a drive, and then he returned to the house. Johnson must have gone direct from the stables to his wife's room, where she was apparently in the act of finishing her toilet. Black heard shots and hastened to his daughter's chamber. On opening the door his eyes rested on the corpses of his daughter and his son-in-law.

Mrs. Johnston, when found by her father, was lying upon her left side, while the blood from the wound formed a pool in the center of the room. Her husband, her murderer, was lying about three feet from her. He had on his overcoat, and a revolver lay partially concealed under the tail of his coat.

Johnston and his wife were married in Warsaw, Ill.

in 1871. She was but 16, and married without the knowledge or consent of her parents. Since then they have lived in Washington and Kansas City, coming to Wichita three years ago. The two were devoted to each other, but Johnston was of a very jealous and nervous disposition. He has been sick for eight months, and was getting dispondent. All arrangements had been completed for the departure of the whole family to California on Thursday next. The family was quite wealthy, so no trouble of a financial nature can be assigned as the cause for the deed. The coroner's jury returned a verdict in accordance with the evidence, mental aberration being given as the cause of the crime.

## THEY HUNG TO THE WALL LIKE FLIES.

Four Men Killed and Four Saved at a Fall of a Water-Tower.

A special from Thomasville, Ga., Dec. 6, says: A falling water-tower in this city this morning cost four men their lives and three others bodily injuries of a possibly fatal character. In the erection of the tower the scaffolding had been built so as to serve as a brace between the center pier and outer walls. The pier was a solid piece of brick masonry six feet in diameter. The hoisting of brick to the top of the tower swayed the pier out of plumb and caused its collapse. It crashed through the outer walls as it fell and carried the scaffolding and the seven men on it to the ground, seventy feet below. The street in the vicinity was full of people, and that none of them were caught beneath the falling structure is little short of miraculous.

Four men had been left clinging like human flies to the ragged sides of a portion of the tower which was left standing. They were near the extreme top of the masonry, with nothing to cling to save a few protruding bricks, some of which also afforded precarious resting places for their feet. Their cries for assistance were pitiful in the extreme. As the ladders of the firemen who came to the rescue lacked thirty feet of being long enough to reach them, it seemed impossible to save them from being dashed to death on the ruins below. Finally a brick was fastened to a rope and hurled over the top of the tower. Willing hands soon pulled the rope to one of the impregnable men, made it fast, and he descended hand over hand to the top of a ladder below him. When at last he reached the ground the cheer that went up from the crowd could have been heard for a mile. The rope moved from man to man until the remaining three had been rescued in a similar manner.

Those killed were T. J. B. Rommardall, Joseph Moore, Joseph Fabian (colored) and Limus Wells (colored). The four men injured are all negroes. Their names are William Kennedy, Edward Dorsey, Frank Fatziam and John Tate. Rommardall was a contractor of considerable prominence in South Georgia. He came to Thomasville from Chicago three years ago.

## A STRANGE WOMAN.

She Walks into a Private Residence and Hysterically Declares that She Has Been Poisoned.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

There was a sensational affair about 9 o'clock last night at No. 22 Hopkins street, Cincinnati, where resides the family of Mr. George Taft, the lumber merchant. The front door bell rang, and Mr. Taft's little son responded. A woman entered, and hurriedly passing the boy and a domestic, walked back to the dining-room, and throwing herself on the floor began to scream at the top of her voice. There was naturally considerable excitement and several of the neighbors were called in. They could not calm the woman, however, and finally Merchants' Policeman Henry Stottman was summoned. While lying on the floor the strange woman vomited freely, and in her calmer moments said that some one had given her laudanum.

Patrol No. 1 was telephoned for and took her to the City Hospital, followed by a large crowd. To the doctors she repeated her story that she had drank poison, and was given an emetic, but her stomach seemed exhausted. She was very hysterical, and asked whether she was on Longworth or Barr streets. Her name, she finally said, was Angie Gleason. She was nineteen years of age and an inmate of Mollie Ryan's house of prostitution, 146 George street. The woman became stupefied and went soundly to sleep before she reached the ward.

At Ryan's house, which is No. 146 George street, the landlady said that the woman had never lived with her nor did she know her. A visit to No. 144 and other houses in the locality developed the fact that no one could identify her. The woman claimed to have come six months ago from Cleveland. Whether it was an attempted suicide or merely the effects of an overdose of the drug could not be determined, as the woman was not in condition to give a connected account of herself. She is of small stature, with rather pretty features, and was very neatly dressed. The people at the hospital said that she had never been there previously.

## WM. READY.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Every habitue of Canadian trotting meetings will recognize the genial and whole-souled countenance of a popular denizen of the Canadian turf so accurately portrayed elsewhere, Mr. William Ready. He is the host of the Globe Sample Saloon of Hull, a city adjoining Ottawa, and is the owner of the well-known Canadian trotter, Tommy B. (2:29 1/2). He also owns, beside other fleet-footed animals, Slippery Ike, one of the best road horses in his part of the country. Mr. Ready has always taken an active interest in the encouragement and advancement of ice and turf trotting in the Dominion. He will drive Tommy B himself this season.

## A SHE GHOST.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

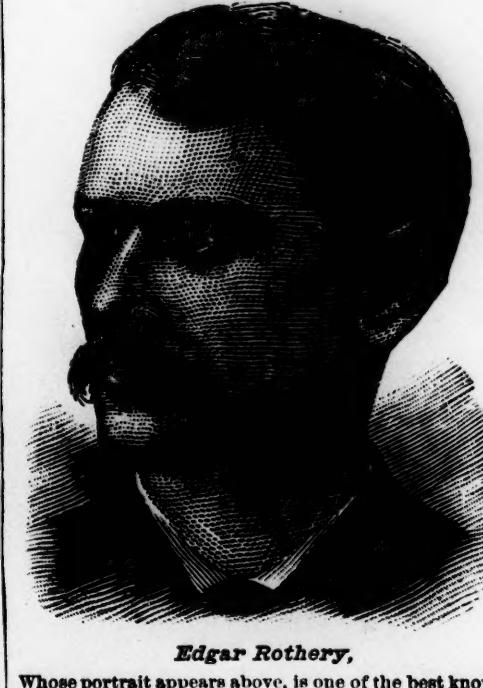
A special from Barnesville, Ohio, Dec. 6, says: People have been greatly alarmed this week over the appearance of a bona fide tall woman, who appears on our quiet streets late at night, making the night hideous with groans and threats. Last night she was chased by Marshal Renner, and to-night she frightened into hysterics Miss Sadie Dent, a public school teacher. The victim of this mysterious visitor is unconscious.

## KEPT IN AN IRON CAGE.

A special from Woodstock, Va., Dec. 7, says: William Finchum, sentenced to be hanged at Harrisonburg on Dec. 16 for the murder of his brother, is confined in an iron cage in the county jail there. Parties visit him daily and sing and pray with him. He says he has made his peace with God and is not afraid to die. No effort has been made to secure a commutation of the sentence through the Governor.

## OUR PORTRAITS.

The Men and Women Who Find Pictorial Fame in These Columns.



Edgar Rothery.

Whose portrait appears above, is one of the best known patrons of general sport in the West. His reputation is not confined to Omaha, where he has built up a lucrative business, but it extends throughout the country. His house, on the corner of Eleventh and Harney streets, is noted as a resort for sporting men, and all of the celebrated pugilists of the age have congregated there. Mr. Rothery is an all-around athlete. He is not only a clever boxer and sprint runner, but is a bicyclist of note. His first foot race was a half mile dash at Worcester, Mass., in 1873, in which he won against seven competitors. He entered for many other races, in which he met with varying success. Mr. Rothery received instructions in boxing from the best teachers in the East, including Messrs. Coburn and McClellan. In addition to the above Mr. Rothery takes great interest in the breeding of homing pigeons, of which he has a great number. His courage and hospitality are household words in the Western country.

## Hector de Clairmont.

Mr. de Clairmont is the highly accomplished gentleman whose winning ways seem to have not been very popular at Dunkirk, N. Y.

## James C. Daly.

In this issue we publish a portrait of James C. Daly, noted sporting man of Boston. He is well known by the sporting fraternity and very popular.

## R. S. Hicks.

The trial of R. S. Hicks, the defaulting bank cashier of the Stafford, Conn., Bank, is now before the courts at Norwich. It has excited considerable attention.

## A. E. Tuttle.

It is alleged that Mr. Tuttle has left Concord, N. H., under very unfavorable circumstances. He was one of the leading members of the Young Men's Christian Association, and a great favorite in society.

## Charles A. Kebler.

Many of our Cincinnati readers will recognize the portrait of Charles A. Kebler, which we publish elsewhere. Mr. Kebler was the well-known lawyer of the latter city whose suicide and stupendous forgeries have caused so much sensation among his many friends and the public.

## Thornton and Vorce.

Deputy-Sheriff Thornton of Denver who was mysteriously missing from civilization for several days, returned the other evening. He had been hunting Newton Vorce, the desperado and terror of Deer Trail, who is wanted for murder and other crimes. The deputy-sheriff's safe return, even without any game, is looked upon by his many friends as wonderful.

## FLORA HAD THE DRY GOODS.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]  
A special from Rutland, Vt., Dec. 6, says: Miss Flora Wetherbee, a very pretty and attractive young lady, well known and popular in social circles, was arrested at the instance of Lee A. Martin, a dry goods dealer for whom she had been clerk for two years. He charged her with having stolen goods from his store. A search at her home was made, when \$400 worth of goods were found in her room and about her parents' house which, Martin claimed, came from his store. The case was heard to-day. Spread out on the tables in the court room, these goods gave it the appearance of a dry goods store.

There were unbroken packages of worsteds and braids, whole pieces of ribbons of a dozen different colors and widths, pieces of silk and velvet, whole webs of cotton, several gross each of buttons, thread, laces, flannels and underwear enough to clothe a family of twelve or fifteen persons. Miss Wetherbee claims that the articles were all purchased and paid for with her own money, but as there is such an array of things for which she could have no possible use, and as she was getting but \$6 per week, such a claim seems improbable. As she has always borne a good character, kleptomania was generally assigned as the cause. Her lawyer conducted her case with shrewdness. Without making any defense at this time he demands that Mr. Martin shall identify each and every article which he claims was stolen from his store. This is a very difficult thing to do.

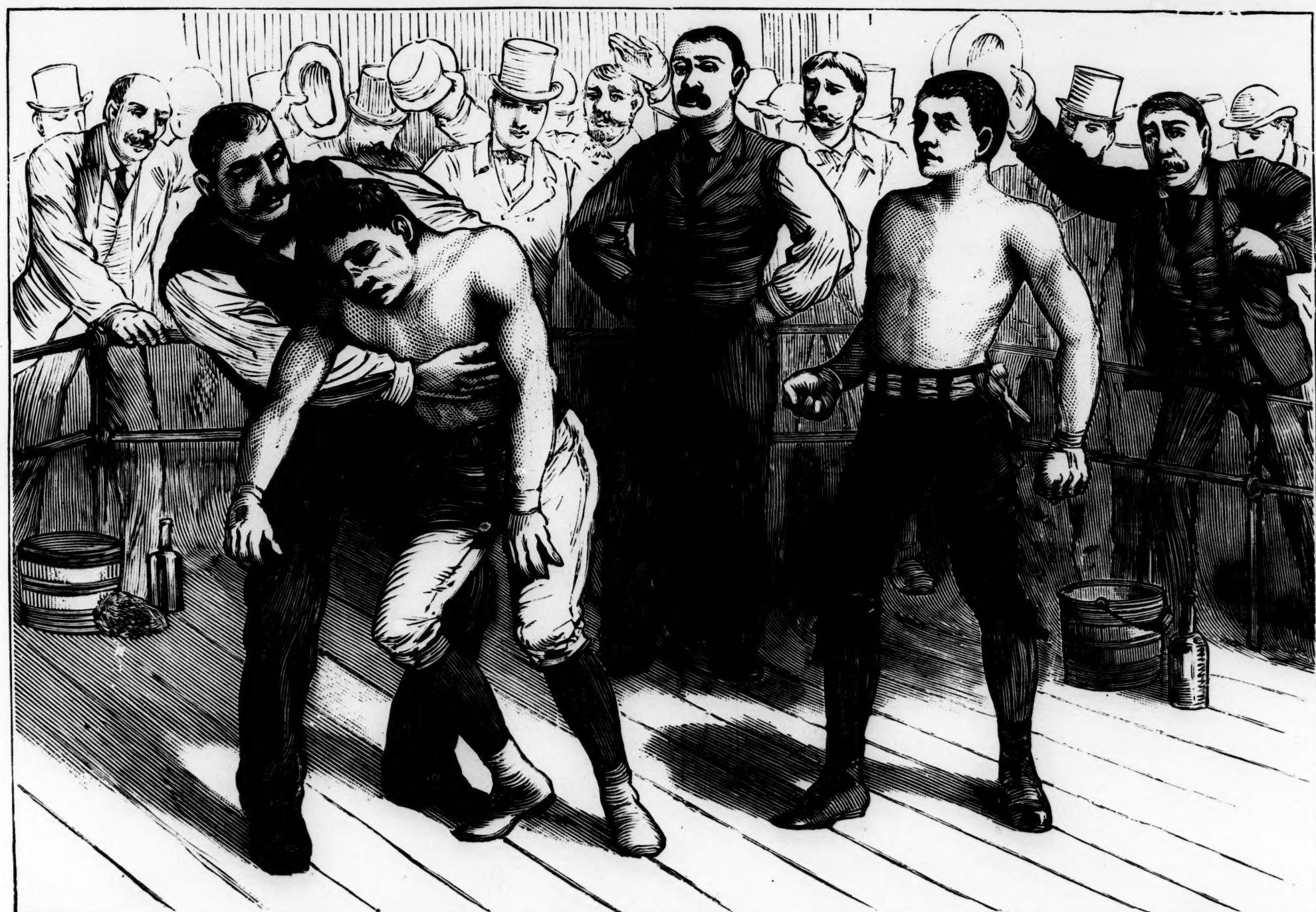
## CATARRH



COL. JOHN R. FELLOWS,  
THE BRILLIANT LAWYER, RECENTLY ELECTED DISTRICT ATTORNEY OF NEW YORK.



OF COURSE SHE'S A CRANK.  
BARNESVILLE, OHIO, IS GREATLY ALARMED BY THE QUEER  
PROCEEDINGS OF A TALL AND MYSTERIOUS FEMALE.



IT DIDN'T LOOK LIKE A DRAW.  
THE BATTLE BETWEEN IKE WEIR AND TOMMY WARREN AT MINNEAPOLIS, MINN., HAS A VERY UNSATISFACTORY CONCLUSION.



DEPUTY SHERIFF THORNTON,  
WHO WAS LOST TO CIVILIZATION FOR A WEEK HUNTING DESPER-  
ADOES IN THE WILDS OF DEER TRAIL, COLORADO.



NEWT VORCE,  
THE LEADER OF A GANG OF DESPERADOES AND THE "TERROR OF  
DEER TRAIL," WANTED AT DENVER, COLORADO.



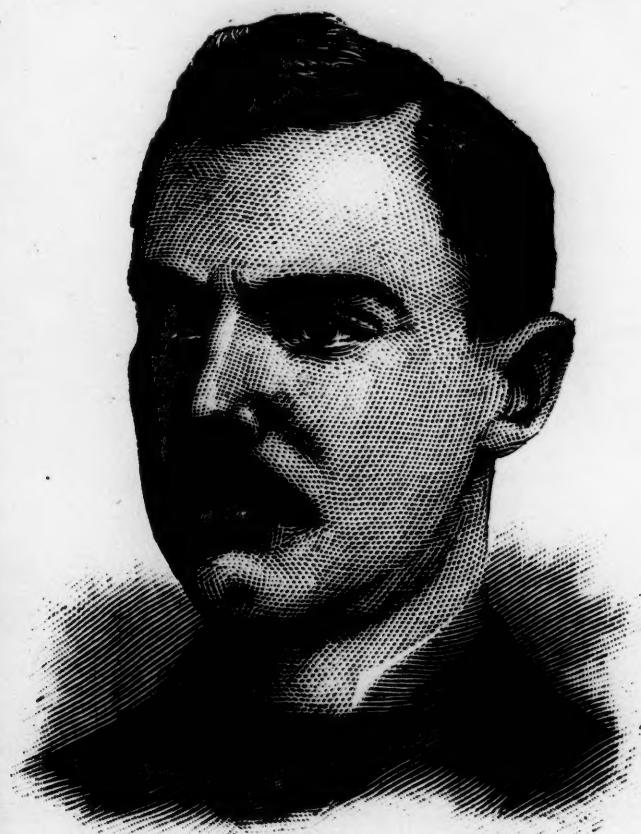
HECTOR DE CLAIRMONT,  
THE ACCOMPLISHED SLEIGHT-OF-HAND GENTLEMAN WHOSE WIN-  
NING WAYS MADE HIM VERY UNPOPULAR AT DUNKIRK, N. Y.



CHINAMAN ALL CLANK.  
LAW HAN YAH, A NATURALIZED MONGOL, IS DRIVEN MAD BY  
A FICKLE FEMALE CUSTOMER IN PHILADELPHIA, PA.



KILLING A MASKED ROBBER.  
ALONZO BREWSTER GETS A DOSE OF COLD LEAD WHILE BURG-  
LARIZING A HOUSE AT PIQUA, OHIO.



R. S. HICKS,  
THE DEFAULTING CASHIER OF THE STAFFORD BANK NOW ON  
TRIAL FOR HYPOTHECATING THE BODDLE AT NORWICH, CONN.



CHARLES A. KEBLER,  
THE PROMINENT CINCINNATI LAWYER WHOSE STUPENDOUS FOR-  
GERIES LED HIM TO COMMIT SUICIDE RECENTLY.



A. E. TUTTLE,  
A MEMBER OF THE YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION WHO IS  
ALLEGED TO HAVE SKIPPED, CONCORD, N. H.

## STILL THEY COME

Everybody Joins the Chorus  
of Adulation of Our Gal-  
lant Champion.

## JAKE'S THE BOY.

sion of Sporting  
the Fight in  
Advance.

## A ROUSING TRIBUTE.

The big river of enthusiasm grows apace, and everybody who has been asked his opinion of Jake Kilrain contributes another wave to the boom. Here are some recent endorsements:

CHARLEY PERKINS, OF ROCHESTER: "KILRAIN WILL surely win."

THOM THOMPSON, ROCHELLE, ILL.: "WISH YOU GOOD luck with Kilrain."

TIMOTHY L. GALVIN, ALGIERS, LA.: "MY BEST WISHES are with Kilrain. I think Smith is licked already."

WALTER F. OHLER, DARTFORD, ENGL.: "I HAVE EVERY belief that Kilrain will win. He is more active than Smith."

L. NICKERSON, DRY GOODS, WAUTOMA, WIS.: "THE best wishes of the people in this part of Wisconsin go with Kilrain."

HARRY BROWN, LONG ISLAND BREWERY: "I THINK Richard K. Fox has a winner in Kilrain. I like him because he's not a bluffer nor a blower."

HARRY MAYNARD, OF SAN FRANCISCO, THE OLD-TIME light-weight pugilist: "Kilrain is the best man of the two, and in my opinion, will prove a winner."

HARRY KENNEDY, THE SONG COMPOSER: "IT'S JUST MR. Fox's luck to back the winner. I have little doubt but Kilrain will walk away with the championship."

JUDGE ANDREW CROPEY, NEW Utrecht, L. I.: "IT will be very strange for an American to meet defeat from the hands of an Englishman, and I don't think he will."

CAPT. JOHN EASON, SECOND PRECINCT, BROOKLYN, N.Y.: "If he gets fair play and is in good condition, I see no reason for Kilrain's defeat. I hope he brings the belt back with him."

ED BAGNALL, BROOKLYN, N. Y.: "I THINK KILRAIN belongs to the highest grade of pugilists, and he is a much better man every way than the Englishman who will meet him in the ring."

PETER RAVENHALL, CONEY ISLAND ROAD: "FROM what I can learn Smith is a much over-rated man; I don't see how he can whip Kilrain who is a very clever boxer and is as strong as an ox."

A. B. C. BAYLIS, FISH DEALER, FULTON MARKET: "The American ought to win on general principles; you know this is a great year for American champions and I don't think Jake will get left."

WILLIAM CLEVER, STAG'S HEAD INN, BROOKLYN: "WHY bless your soul Kilrain is a corker and not afraid of good punching. He'll win, mark me, with flying colors. I have seen the best of them in my days and I know what I am talking about."

UNCLE ALEX TAYLOR, LONG ISLAND HOUSE, NEW YORK: "Why, I have seen more fights in the old days, when men fought for the fun of the thing, and I tell you, my boy, that Jake Kilrain comes nearer the old-time champions than any man of the present time."

JACK SHEEHAN: "I SAW KILRAIN AND HERALD HAVE their go at Herring Run, Baltimore. Kilrain showed himself a very clever fighter. I think his fight with Smith is a walk over for him. His gameness and staying powers are well known. He is extraordinarily quick on his feet for a large man. I also saw him spar with John P. Clow at Baltimore a year after. I look for him to win with Smith easily."

STURGIS, MICH., DEC. 5, 1887.

Richard K. Fox:

DEAR SIR—May Jake Kilrain be the hero of Jan. 3 is the wish of your ever friend. ARTHUR LAWRENCE,

Prop. Diamond Billiard Parlor, Sturgis, Mich.

POLICE SALOON, ELDIVINE, MONTANA, DEC. 5. Richard K. Fox, Esq.: Enclosed find \$5.00 for Kilrain's colors. Please send by first mail. We are all Kilrain men here, and every day more interest is being taken in the coming fight. Respectfully, HARRY HELMS.

DETECTIVE LOONEY, POLICE HEADQUARTERS, BROOKLYN, N. Y.: "I tell you Kilrain is a dandy, and he will give Americans no reason for regret in the coming international struggle. It's a pity they don't fight in this country, where the fairest play would be shown to both men."

HENRY BLOCK, CONCORD HOUSE, BROOKLYN: "YES, my friend Dr. Tander, of South Brooklyn, who is considered the high authority on this subject, assures me that Jake Kilrain is able to wipe the grass with the blooming boxer who will represent England in the coming battle for the champion's of the world."

J. B. McCORMICK, SPORTING EDITOR OF THE "EVENING SUN":

DECEMBER 8, 1887.

Richard K. Fox:

DEAR SIR—Thanks for kind present of Kilrain's colors. I sincerely hope that he will win with Smith.

Very respectfully, J. B. McCORMICK.

207 DEGRASSE ST., BROOKLYN, DEC. 6, 1887.

Richard K. Fox, Esq.:

DEAR SIR—I have through your agent received a check for \$723.25, the amount of bank order and Jake Kilrain's colors, both of which I am very thankful for. I sincerely hope Jake will be as fortunate in his contest as I was in mine, and I come home champion of the old and new worlds. Yours most respectfully,

PHILIP CASEY.

OFFICE OF THE EVENING TELEGRAM, NO. 2 ANN STREET, NEW YORK, DEC. 5, 1887.

My Dear Mr. Fox:

I received the box containing the colors of Jake Kilrain, the champion pugilist of America, and I wish to thank you very kindly for the same. My wish for Mr.

Kilrain is that he will win his fight with Mr. Smith, and return to America the champion of the world, and have in his possession the emblematic belt representing the heavy-weight championship of the world, so liberally donated by yourself. Wishing you every success in all future events, I am as ever, your friend,

E. F. MALLAHAN.

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

Richard K. Fox received a dispatch yesterday from London saying that he had been asked to have Kilrain appear before the Prince of Wales in the Pelican Club, London. Mr. Fox cabled back: "Cannot allow Kilrain to box before the Prince of Wales at Pelican Club until after he meets Smith. Certainly do so then."—*New York Sun*.

The *Police Gazette* has just issued large photographs of Kilrain and Smith in ring costume. Both men are represented in a sparring attitude. Kilrain's position is remarkably good. Copies of the photos, with a large and life-like photo of Mr. Richard K. Fox, proprietor of the *Police Gazette*, were sent to the *American* office.—*Baltimore American*.

Richard K. Fox, who is backing Kilrain in the coming fight for the heavy-weight championship of the world with Jem Smith, yesterday received a cable dispatch from his representative, W. E. Harding, which states that Jake is in fine condition and quite confident he will win the coming battle. He now weighs 182 pounds and he will probably enter the ring at that weight. He is being handled by Charley Mitchell, Billy Mitchell, a brother of Charley's, and Charley Rowell. The latter takes Jake out for a twenty-mile spin every morning, and Rowell says that if the American can fight as good as he can work he will win to a certainty. Mr. Fox cabled to Harding not to allow Kilrain to appear before the Prince of Wales until after he meets Smith.—*New York Star*.

Both Jem Smith and Jake Kilrain are assiduously training for their coming mill. Kilrain, who is at Westgate, is in fine condition and is receiving valuable assistance from Charley Mitchell and Rowell, the pedestrian, in bringing himself into perfect form. The fight is sure to come off.—*St. Paul Globe*.

A large silken kerchief, tucked away in a neat little gilt-edged box, reached THE WORLD office yesterday afternoon. It was a reproduction of Jake Kilrain's fighting colors, and with them came the compliments of Mr. Richard K. Fox. The colors are printed on silk of the finest quality. The designs are woven in brilliant colors and the emblem constitutes a superb souvenir. In the centre of the kerchief is a likeness of Kilrain and beneath it is the inscription: "Jake Kilrain, Champion Pugilist of America. Holder of the Police Gazette Diamond Belt. Offered by Richard K. Fox, Representing the Championship of the World." The colors were manufactured in this city. Formerly sporting men have been obliged to send abroad for such things.—*New York World*.

Prof. Bill Clark, the old-time champion sparring, yesterday sent on to Mr. Richard K. Fox, of the *Police Gazette*, for a dozen of the elegant Jake Kilrain championship colors. The sporting editor of the *EVENING WORLD* was the first sporting writer to be presented with one of these handkerchiefs. The colors consist of a picture of the head and bust of Kilrain, with a suitable inscription beneath, printed in the centre of a large silk kerchief. Around the edges of the silken token run the red, white and blue of the American flag. In the lower left-hand corner is the arms of Massachusetts, opposite the arms of Maryland, one backed with an Irish, the other with an American flag. In the upper corners are the shield of Columbia and the harp of Erin.—*The Evening World*.

Kilrain and Mitchell made a boodle at Birmingham, the home of Tom Allen, Jim Carney and other young and oldistic stars.—*Sporting Times, St. Louis*.

Mr. Richard K. Fox, of the *Police Gazette*, has sent to Prof. Wm. Clark and the *Sporting News* Kilrain's colors. They are very pretty, and bear a likeness of Kilrain in the centre. They are to be seen at the *Sporting News* office, and, as will be seen by the advertisement which appears elsewhere, can be obtained at \$5 each.—*Sporting Times, St. Louis*.

December 9, while some dozen or more sporting men were in the hotel at the corner of South Eighth and Berry streets, that was recently opened and is now in successful operation under the immediate management of the proprietors, Mr. John Courtney, of the Nineteenth Ward, and Mr. Philip Lenhart, Jr., of the Middleweight pugilists, Jack Dempsey and Jack Reagan, Mr. Courtney came in with the handsome colors of Jake Kilrain, who is in England matched to fight with Jem Smith. Mr. Courtney had just returned from the *Police Gazette* office where he had witnessed the final preparations for the Dempsey and Reagan fight. The colors were hung up in a conspicuous place in the hotel and some ceremony attended the incident. Courtney is a warm friend of Kilrain, who, by the way, is a Brooklynite, although Boston claims him.—*Brooklyn Citizen*.

Richard K. Fox recently received the following cable from William E. Harding, who is in London: "Your refusal to allow Kilrain to appear before the Prince of Wales at the Pelican Club has caused great excitement here. All patriotic Irishmen are greatly pleased. Kilrain is in splendid condition. The *Police Gazette* championship belt will be handed over to the stakeholder at the Washington Music Hall on Thursday night next. W. E. HARDING."—*New York Star*.

FIGHTING WITH A KNIFE IN HIS BRAIN.

Information was received at San Francisco, Dec. 7, of a desperate fight in a saloon at Georgetown, El Dorado county, between Frank Hollingsworth, aged twenty-four, and his stepfather, George Handy, fifty years old. Both had been drinking. Handy began the row, and his stepson knocked him down. The old man got up quickly, and in a rough-and-tumble fight that followed struck his stepson with a dirk knife back of the ear, the blade breaking off and remaining in the skull. Hollingsworth paid no attention to the wound, but continued to beat and kick the old man until the latter was dragged away from him apparently dead. It was then discovered that the blade was still in Hollingsworth's head. It had to be drawn out forcibly with a pair of pincers. The operation frenzied Hollingsworth, and he made a desperate effort to reach the almost dying old man and finish him. In his rage he knocked down seven men, and then rushed into an adjoining store, and, breaking into a show case, snatched revolver to continue the fight. He could not get cartridge to fit the weapon, and while searching for one, the loss of blood weakened him so that he fell to the floor. It is thought that both will die from their injuries.

Kilrain and Smith, as they will appear in the ring (Colored Supplement, printed in 12 colors), suitable for framing, and copy of *POLICE GAZETTE*, No. 534, sent by mail, securely wrapped, on receipt of 10 cents, well worth \$1.

## FEATHERWEIGHT BATTLES.

### A Drawn Battle Between Warren and Weir...Other Lively Encounters in the Same Class.

on his face, the old opponent of Tommy Warren nailed him two more, either one of which would have knocked out a giant. Weldon lay like a log. At the end of 10 seconds the battle, stakes and purse were awarded to Danforth. It was fully a minute before Weldon came to his senses. A collection was taken up before him.

Louis Brown and Jimmy Lee, two featherweights of Milwaukee, Wis., fought near that place, Dec. 12, to a finish, with skin gloves, for \$100 a side and 75 per cent. of the gate receipts. About 300 sports witnessed the mill. Lee weighed 117 pounds and Brown 119. Brown had the best of the first two rounds. Lee closed his left eye in the 3d round with a heavy right-hand smash. In the 4th round Brown rushed Lee on the ropes. Lee claimed foul. Brown banged him heavily, and Lee began to weaken. He claimed he was bitten in the 6th round. He made another claim of foul in the 8th round and the referee gave Lee the fight.

### MEXICAN BANDITS.

#### The Abduction of Juan Garcia and His Treatment While Being Held for Ransom.

A special from Brownsville, Tex., December 8, says: The *Cronista*, of Matamoras, publishes an interview with Sr. Juan Garcia Barrera relative to his abduction. Condensed, the account is as follows:

On August 31 he had left his ranch, the San Pedro, in Starr county, Tex., en route to Mier. At 8 A. M., when at a place called La Retamosa, three miles from his ranch, he saw near a thicket four men whom he took for rangers. He went on, and when six paces from them they covered him with firearms, and, taking him into a thicket, put a soty at his back and informed him that in a few minutes he was to be killed. The bandits took the food he had provided for the road and breakfasted heartily, offering him some, but he could not eat.

The captain of the bandits told him that he was sorry that they had captured him, as they had very bad information of him, and they must kill him. He then told the captain that in his valise was \$200, American money, which they found and took. The party remained in the thicket until dark, when they took a pair of drawers from the valise and covered his face with them. He thought they were going to shoot him, and told the captain they need not bandage his eyes. He was made to be quiet, mounted on his horse with the saddle of one of the party, and they started off. Two hours later they arrived at the encinal, and with his face still bound up he was seated on the ground and kept until dawn, when the bandage was removed from his face. He asked for the captain, but was told that he was asleep and could not be disturbed. One of the band, Pancho Flores, who was killed in Nuevo Leon, wanted him killed, but Gutierrez wanted to save his life. The men quarreled and nearly fought over the question.

The next day the captain asked him what he would give for his life, and he offered the \$200 they had and \$300 more. The captain asked \$3,000. Barrera told him he had no such sum of money and could not raise it. The captain then reduced the sum \$1,500. Barrera told him that within a week's time he could raise it. After some haggling it was thus fixed. He then wrote his son telling him that he had been captured by unknown parties, and that he was sent to Macario Ramirez to pay without question his, Barrera's, draft of \$1,500. The bandits made him change the date on which he was captured to the 1st, and the place to the Torrecilla, near the Seahunada, over fifty miles from where he was actually taken. He was taken back to near his ranch, and one of the bandits took it in and delivered it to his son. He was then taken to the house of Gonzalo, where they stopped to sup. That night and the next day they passed in a thicket near Santa Cruz.

Next they went to the patios, where they stayed nine days in a thicket. On the expiration of the week's time given to him to have the money sent they gave him another week, telling him if, at the end of that time the money was not ready, his body would be sent to his family. They were offered stock on a draft but they told Ramirez, who was to give them the money, that they were not that foolish and that they must have the money given them at Grulla on the bank of the Rio Grande. At the end of the nine days the bandits told Barrera that they were pursued and that they must cross to Mexico, which they did near the Villareal ranch at a place called Cienega, near San Miguel de Carmargo.

Three of the bandits crossed the river, and the other, with two more that had joined, stopped on the Texas side. They passed six days in Cienega. The money had been sent, but he was kept to sign a receipt which read that the \$1,500 was given to save his life, and that of his sons and family, and that the party to whom it was given was never to be revealed on pain of death to all.

On the 17th, the money having been paid on the American bank of the river at the Grulla, Marion Agazagoa wanted to have Barrera killed anyway. On the 19th, after signing a document swearing never to reveal the identity of the bandits, he was taken towards Reynosa. At the Brijas the bandage was taken from his eyes, and at night in front of Reynosa Viejo he was turned loose.

He went to the house of Don Rafael Gonzales, where he passed the night. Don Juan is 52 years of age and a prominent stockman and Mason. He was treated to a great deal of cruelty, being obliged to eat the bones of the badly cooked meats the bandits had. He was taken blindfolded through the thickets, his clothes torn to fragments, wet with rains and drying on his person, subject to the constant insults of the bandits, who threatened his life. These men are now, thanks to the activity of Gen. Vela, prisoners.

Four more bandits, Jose Hania and Francisco Cantu, Gonzalez and one Ramirez, were captured yesterday up the river and sent in.

### A MONEY ORDER RAISER CAUGHT.

A man giving his name as Joseph Earhart was arrested at Indianapolis, Ind., on the morning of Dec. 7, for raising a money order from one dollar to eighty and passing it on a business firm there. From his papers it seems that he has many aliases, and that he has been working a similar or other swindles elsewhere. The postal authorities have information of raised money orders in Philadelphia, Baltimore, New York, St. Louis and Chicago. Three cases occurred in Chicago last week. Earhart is a person of fine address, about thirty-five years old, and says nothing. He is held under \$1,500 to await examination.

### COL. JOHN R. FELLOWS.

[WITH PORTRAIT.] It is superfluous to publish a line about Col. John R. Fellows, who is famous all the world over, and a magnificent portrait of whom adorns another page.

### AL. CUNNINGHAM.

[WITH PORTRAIT.] A capital portrait of this well-known young athlete will be found on another page.

# EXTRA

## ONCE MORE!

### The Great Battle Between Reagan and Dempsey.

#### DEMPSEY WINS.

#### He Lays Johnny Reagan Out in Forty-five Rounds.

#### DESPERATE FIGHTING.

After two futile attempts a third proved successful, and Johnny Reagan and Jack Dempsey were twice



FRANK STEVENSON, THE REFEREE.

brought together in a ring. So perfect were the arrangements that the tug which conveyed the fighters and their party to scenes of conflict within 100 miles of this city had only twenty men all told on board when she left her lonely pier at 11 o'clock last night.

The battle ground was reached by early daylight, and a ring was pitched on a piece of marshy ground close to the water side. After it was built there was a long delay caused by the dilatoriness of Reagan's party, who did not produce him in fighting costume until 8:10 o'clock. He immediately shied his cap into the centre of the square and followed under the ropes.

He wore white full length knit drawers and a blue and white belt. Dempsey followed in a couple of minutes, and as he cast his derby hat into the ring he smiled and said: "It seems that we are to meet after all." As soon as he entered the ring he shook hands with Reagan and took his seat. A toss of a coin gave him the choice of corners, and he took the one that had the bright rising sun at his back.

Then there was another long and vexatious delay, caused by Reagan's forgetting his fighting shoes. They were sent for, and as soon as they were seen Dempsey's umpire protested energetically against their use, as each had a murderous sharp spike immediately under the great toe, instead of under the ball of the foot, where they should be.

A wordy war ensued, but the referee, who should have been more circumspect, permitted them to be used, whereupon Dempsey's umpire said: "I give notice now that if Reagan spikes Dempsey I shall claim a foul at once, as these shoes are unfit to be worn."

The referee ordered the men and their seconds to shake hands, and they formed a six hands across in the centre of the ring. Dempsey was seconded by Denny Costigan and Billy Madden, and Reagan by Mike Costello and Bob Smith.

The tide in the backwater immediately behind the ring was rising rapidly as the men threw themselves into position for

ROUND 1—Reagan was the first to break ground. He led with his left, but fell short. A moment later he again failed to land with the same hand. Dempsey planted a light thunder and then jumped back and feinted. "Watch out, Johnny," said Smith. Dempsey tried his left again, but Reagan, who was much cleverer than was thought, easily evaded it. Jack at last reached his ribs rather smartly. They sparred for a moment and then Reagan jumped in. Dempsey evaded his blow, but the toe spike of his left shoe scratched Dempsey just below the left knee. "Be a little careful," said Dempsey. A moment later Johnny jumped in again with his left leg rather high. His toe

spike caught in Dempsey's left leg and tore a frightful gash in it. It was at least five inches long and fully half an inch deep. Jack caught Reagan on the breast, and Johnny slipped down on his back. Dempsey stood still a moment. It looked as though he would faint, and then as he started to limp to his corner he exclaimed: "He has nearly torn the leg off me." Then there was a scene of excitement. Dempsey's umpire demanded the fight on the ground that Reagan had twice fouled his man, while Reagan's partisans loudly

and try to train with it? I'd sooner fight with both legs cut off."

After a run of about two hours the tug landed at an abandoned dock, back of which were some very pretty hills.

On the summit of one of these a bit of turf, as smooth as velvet and almost as soft and yielding, was found.

On it the ring was pitched for the second time, and at 12:00 Dempsey was borne on the shoulders of a

ment and then Reagan slipped through Jack's arms like an eel. As Dempsey walked to his corner he sneeringly asked his umpire: "Now, what do you think of that?"

43—Reagan made a last desperate effort and rushed at Dempsey like a wild bull, hitting out right and left. In avoiding his blows, Dempsey backed into his own corner, where Reagan followed him. Suddenly Dempsey smashed him right and left, and then grasped him by the under hold, picked him up and slammed him down on the ground as though he would break every bone in his body. A pit out "Oh-h-h" attested the terrible force of the fall.

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After that the performance proceeded until one of the boys, taking it into his head that the big fiddle was a nuisance, threw a lasso over the neck of it, and started for the door. The instrument was a complete wreck in a minute. The boys then began to lasso the girls on the stage, who were engaged in an Amazonian march, and in less time than it takes to tell it there was not a light burning in the house.



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protested that the spiking was accidental. The referee listened to both sides, and the argument waxed hot. Meantime Reagan got up, and walking over to Dempsey's corner said in tones of great earnestness: "It was an accident, Jack, upon my word it was. I would not do anything wrong purposely." Dempsey, who was in great pain, shook his head and then cut short his umpire's protests by saying: "Never mind, I'll fight on anyway."

2—Dempsey limped painfully as he answered the call of time. Reagan at once clinched him and began pounding him with his right on the back over the kidneys. Jack back-heeled him and threw him heavily.

3—Reagan led at the body, but Dempsey evaded it. A second attempt was equally unsuccessful. Dempsey got a little one, and they clinched. Reagan drummed away at Jack's back until he gave him the hip and threw him, falling across his breast as they struck the ground.

4—After a short spell of sparring Reagan rushed in again and pounded Dempsey on the back until Jack threw him. By this time the tide had risen until it reached the ring.

5—This was a short round. They clinched, and Dempsey back-heeled his man and both splashed in the water, that now filled half the ring.

6—The water in the ring was now ankle deep, and the men splashed through it in their endeavors to get at each other. They clinched, and again Reagan was downed.

7—The tide was shin deep now, and there were cries of "It's a shame to have the men fight in water." Reagan had a shade the best of the hitting in the clinch, and also threw Jack a hard fall. The water was now so deep that the men were drenched from head to foot, and there was talk of changing the ring to dry ground. Dempsey said fight on, and fight on they did.

8—The men now looked like drowned rats, and there were many exclamations against permitting them to fight in the water longer. After feinting a moment Dempsey let go with his left, which landed lightly on Reagan's chest. Johnny countered and then clinched. While they were in hold one of the seconds said: "Shake hands; we will have no more of this here."

"No, finish the round," said the referee. Dempsey hip-locked his man, threw him, and both splashed about in the water like ducks until picked up, by their seconds and carried to their corners. There was five minutes of wrangling, and then by mutual consent it was resolved to finish the fight on a hard road near by.

Meanwhile the men were sent to the tugboat to change their clothes and dry themselves while a new place was being prepared for them to fight on. The aggregate time of these rounds was 18 minutes.

There was a long and wordy war over the proposition to fight on the road, and finally Reagan's seconds refused to permit their man to battle except on turf.

41—Reagan missed a wicked left-hand blow at Jack's



REAGAN'S SECOND THROWS UP THE SPONGE.

The referee, seeing that they were unchangeable, ordered all hands on board the tug again, and started in search of a fresh battle ground.

Dempsey's seconds doctored his wounded leg with whisky while the tug was underway, and a proposition was made in the interests of humanity to postpone the fight for two weeks, in order to give his leg a chance to heal. His seconds and umpire were in favor of this proposal, but Dempsey would not agree.

"What," said he, "nurse a sore leg for two weeks

head. Dempsey gave him a terrific punch on the body in exchange. Reagan caught a hot one on the chin and answered it with an attempt to plant a left-hander on the body. He slipped, however, and fell on the ground. Dempsey stood and gazed at him moment with a look of mingled contempt and disgust.

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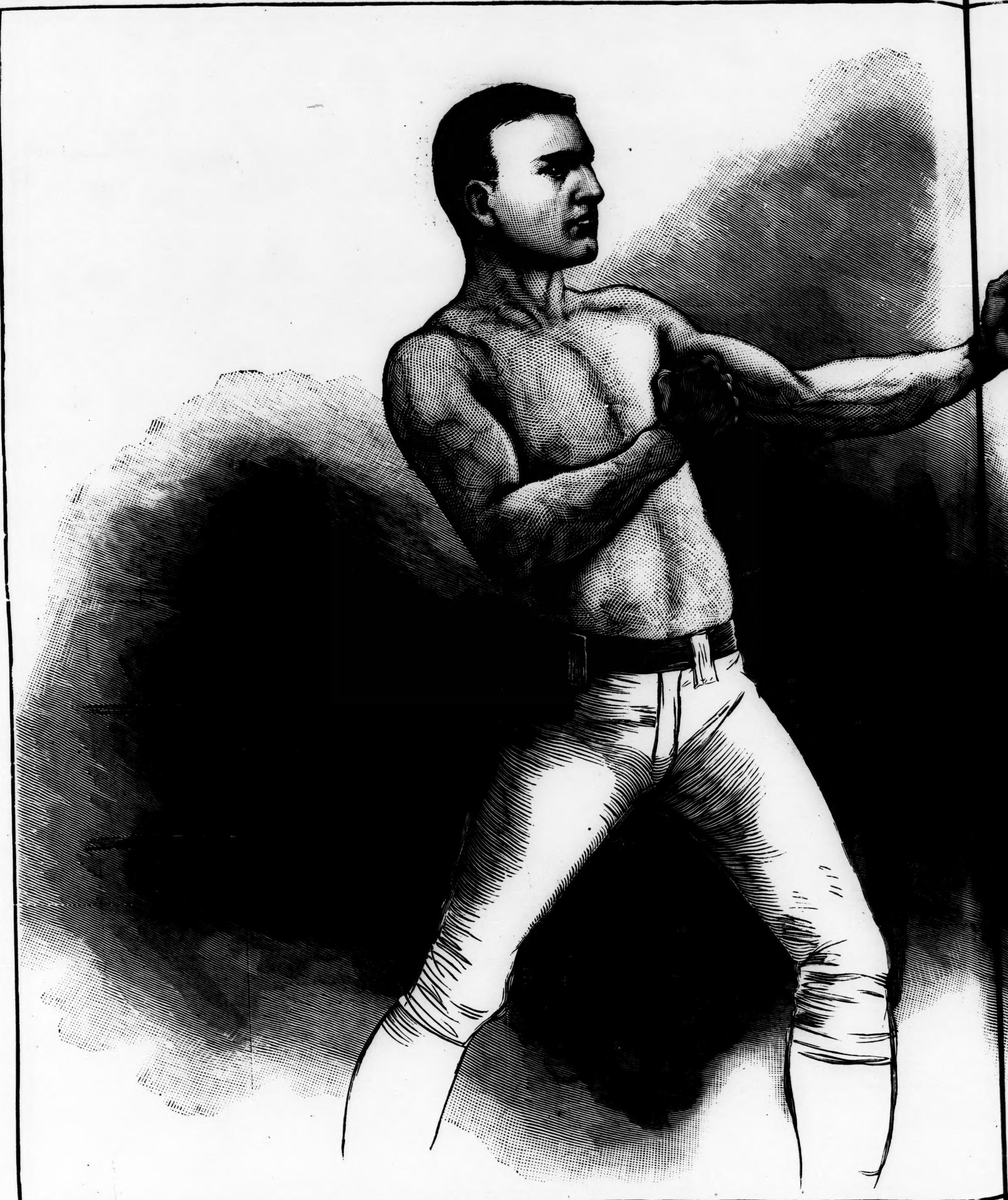
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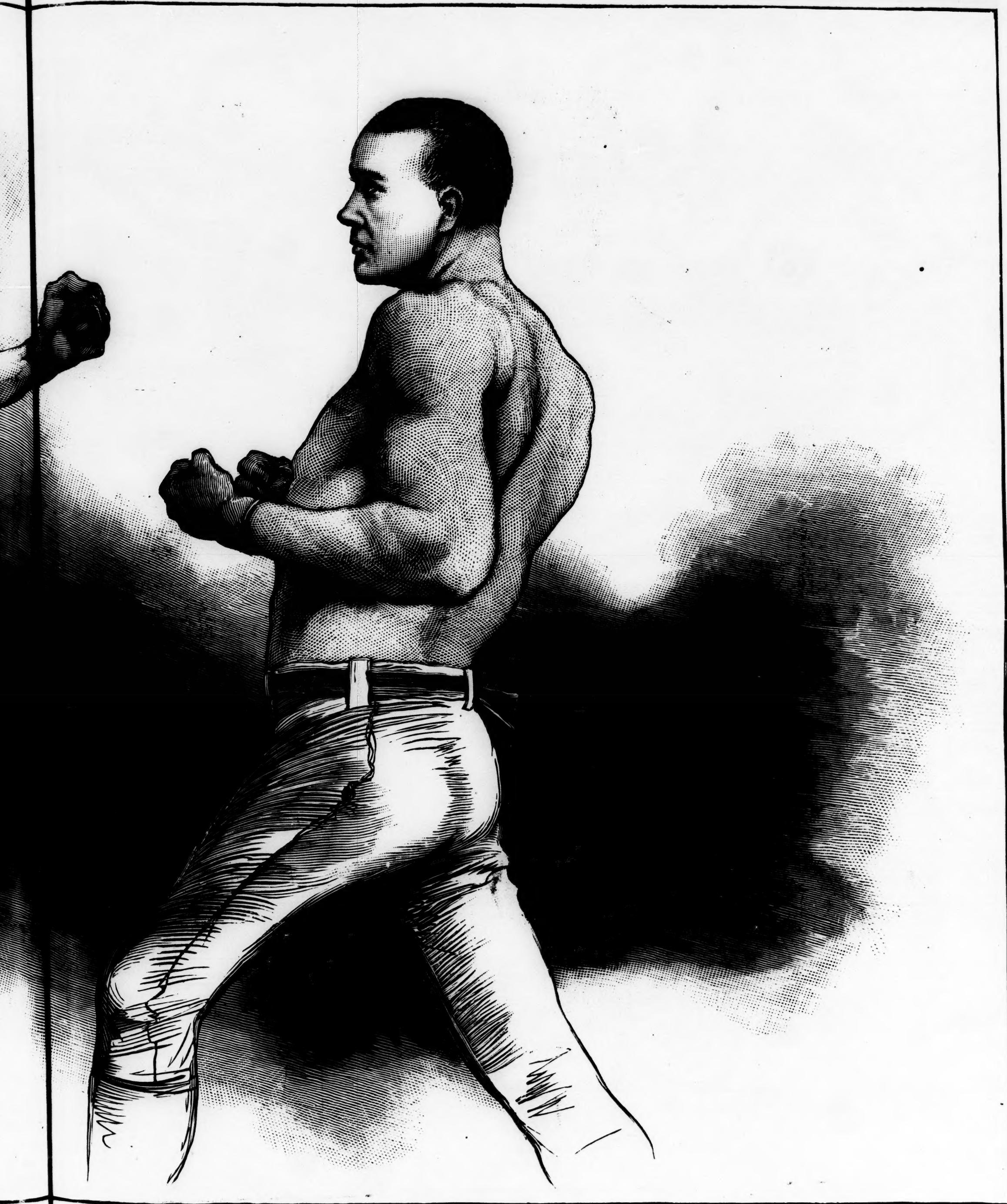
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## THE GREAT FIGHT FOR THE MIDDLE

JACK DEMPSEY AND JOHNNY REAGAN MEET IN THE RING AT WHITESTONE, L. I., AND THE UX



WELTERWEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP OF AMERICA.

THE UNCONQUERABLE NONPAREIL WINS AND RETAINS THE "POLICE GAZETTE" DIAMOND BELT.

## THE REFEREE.

His Thoughts and Opinions  
on Matters of Sport-  
ing Interest.

A "draw" is the finale of the great international light-weight battle between Jack McAuliffe and Jim Carney. This I predicted would be the outcome.

Carney will have a benefit at Boston on the 19th, and about Christmas return to England. The stakes in the match will be drawn.

McAuliffe was in no condition for the fight, and only went into the ring, as he says, to show those who cried him down that he was not the coward they would have made him out. He had the best of the fight, unconditioned as he was, for the first hour, and his friends claim that, had he been right, he would now be the light weight champion of the world.

Carney's friends, on the other hand, assert that their man has been robbed out of the fight, and heap all sorts of abuse on McAuliffe's head, and have demanded that the two be called together again. McAuliffe would go into the ring did his backers allow him. They claim, and rightly, too, that he filled his part of the contract, and that since the referee refused to call the fight within the time allowed by the rules, the match was at an end, and that to bring the men together a new match must be made.

McAuliffe has offered to make a new match to fight within three months, and to double the stakes, make them \$5,000 instead of \$2,500. To this Carney and his backers would not listen. So ends all prospects of these two, the best light-weights in the world, settling as to who is the superior and has the right to the title of light-weight champion of the world.

A special from Boston, Dec. 9, states that the great Carney-McAuliffe fiasco is ended at last. The stake money was paid over to the backers of the two men by Jimmy Ormond, Capt. Cook, for Carney, received \$2,500, and Jimmy Colville, for McAuliffe's backers, received \$2,000. An interesting statement is made that Carney, who claims the light-weight championship of the world, will now retire from the ring. He says he does not find pugilism at all profitable and proposes to resort to bookmaking for a living. His wide acquaintance and high reputation among sporting men will enable him to do a very profitable business in this line when he returns to England.

T. W. Coulter, the popular down town sporting man, has been commissioned by Jack Havlin's backer to make a match for the latter with either Tommy Danforth or Jack Farrell.

Havlin is the man, it will be remembered, who fought such a game and long battle with Ike Weir, the Belfast Spider. This is a good chance for Danforth. Havlin and Tommy would be very evenly matched. They are almost of equal height and of similar build. Of late Jack Farrell is outgrowing the feather-weight class. In his clothes it is said that he now scales 140 pounds. Havlin will fight for a good-sized purse or a stake. Tommy will probably accommodate him, as he has been looking vainly for a battle with either Weir or Warren for a long time.

The Rockaway Steeplechase Association will have a spring meeting lasting six days at Cedarhurst, beginning May 15.

Robert Payne, of 390 Eighth avenue, announces that he will back George Le Blanche against Wetzel, of Oxford, Maine, for any amount at any time and any rules to govern.

The Arbitration Committee composed of members of the National League of baseball clubs and the American Association, in session at the Grand Hotel in Cincinnati decided to admit to protection the minor leagues on the payment of \$250 for each club. The meeting in 1888 will be held in St. Louis. It was also advised that the schedule committees of the League and Association meet in the same city. This will occur in May.

Denny Sullivan, the 126-pound champion of New England, is stopping with P. J. Mackay at Springfield, Mass. They will open a boxing school there for the winter.

The curlers this year are fixing for a regular carnival of winter ice sport, if there is any ice. The brawny Scots who were at the special meeting of the Eastern section of the Grand National Curling Club at the Homestead, Fifty-first street and Broadway, the other night, all hoped that the weather would change soon. The Caledonian Curling Club of New York was represented by J. B. Gillie, the New York Club by John Patterson, the St. Andrews' Club by T. Nicholson, the Yonkers Club by W. Kellogg, the Thistle by J. Muir, the Empire City by Adam Maxwell, the Manhattan by A. C. Anderson, the American by W. Merkle, and the Newark by J. Holmes. A letter was received from Gen. McArthur resigning the presidency, but it was voted to ask him to reconsider his resolve.

The first curling match, for the Dalrymple medal, will be held on the lake in Central Park on Jan. 5. If there is no ice in the Park it will be played on Van Cortlandt Lake. The match for the Gordon medal will take place on Jan. 17, on Van Cortlandt Lake. The McLinbeck medal will be played for in Central Park on Feb. 12, for Scotch clubs against all nationalities.

A challenge from the Montreal branch of the Royal Caledonian Curling Club will be accepted, and Mr. Grieves will select the two rinks to go to Canada. The curlers will attend Dr. Ormiston's church in a body on Jan. 8, to hear a special discourse.

Tom Mace, the retired champion pugilist of England, is earning a living by giving lessons in sparring. He was given a benefit recently by his London admirers.

Harry Bothune, the sprinter, now in the West, en route to California, has challenged M. K. Kittleman to run 100 or 120 yards for \$1,000 a side. He offers Kittleman one yard start in the 100 and a yard and a half in 120. He is also open to run any American sprinter at the above distance at any time previous to his departure for Australia, which will occur about January 1.

Lew McAnney, of Philadelphia, challenges any feather-weight in America, Ike Weir preferred, to fight for \$1,000 a side. McAnney has fought a number of battles about Philadelphia. He did Mike Coburn, the Birmingham protege of Arthur Chambers, in two rounds and other clever follows.

The six-day heel-and-toe race at Kansas City under the management of Dan O'Leary, for the "Police Gazette" diamond belt, that commenced Dec. 12 is to be followed by another heel-and-toe race of six days, to commence Dec. 20 in the same city.

Dan Needham, the St. Paul light-weight, says if any light-weight wants a match with him, let them put up a forfeit with some responsible party and he will cover it, for a fight for \$250 to \$1,000. He prefers a match with Patsey Welch.

The Board of Review of the National Trotting Association, that has been in session at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, commencing Dec. 5, finished its work at 2:30 the morning of the 8th. The members worked day and night. Of the 119 cases before them, 112 were adjudicated on and seven were sent by return to Chicago.

One of the cases coming before them was that of Gilbert Maud, alias Belle Kidder, alias Fanny, a mare with a record of 225. She had been "ringing" West and East through the summer and fall and making plenty of money. She was hired for this purpose by Frank Casey. The owner is a farmer, Edward Lally, of Massachusetts. Out West she went under the name of Belle Kidder, and at Holyoke and at New Haven under the name of Fanny. Her driver, T. N. Hayden, gave the infor-

mation to the Board. The owner, Casey and the mare were expelled.

Driver Hayden, who was suspended some time ago, was reinstated during good behavior for the information he had given the Board.

George Hossack, who was suspended some time ago for fraudulently obtaining a better record for Mary Sife than she was entitled to, was reinstated. He has been out more than a year.

William McSwigan, who was suspended twelve years ago for "ringing" Small Hopes, a horse that W. H. Vanderburgh bought and drove, was permanently reinstated. He had been temporarily reinstated for two or three years, being on his good behavior.

Frederick W. Noble, who was expelled at Goshen, N. Y., last fall for the alleged pulling of Fred M., was reinstated. The Board will next meet in Chicago in May, 1888.

The liveliest interest was manifested in the great athletic exhibition and boxing tourney advertised to be held at the Grand Opera House, Omaha, Neb., Dec. 5 and 7. The bills presented the names of every notable professional and amateur athlete in Council Bluffs and Omaha, and delegations were present from Lincoln, Fremont, Nebraska City, Grand Island and other Nebraska towns, and sporting men from Sioux City, Des Moines, Kansas City, Minneapolis and St. Paul to witness the fun.

George Forbes, the famous turfman, with his string of horses bound for California, stopped over for the fight. He is the backer of Reddy Gallagher, the prize fighter. Tommy Chandler, the well-known boxer, gave an exhibition of his skill as a boxer. John P. Clow came down from Duluth and Patsy Cardiff accompanied him. Billie Bradburn, the champion pugilist of Illinois, had a reserved seat. In brief, every prominent lad of straight sport in the West was present.

The stellar feature of the entertainment was, of course, the tourney for the middle-weight boxing championship of Nebraska and the handsome and costly trophy emblematic of the honor, donated by that prince of sport promoters, Richard K. Fox. The entries for the medal were: Jack Kelleth, 153 pounds; Jim Lindsay, 148 pounds; Homer Kirk, 158 pounds; Dan Hart, 140 pounds; Joe Williams, 146 pounds; Ora McVeagh, 150 pounds, and Jim Higgins, 148 pounds. They are all likely lads.

Among the well-known local boxers who volunteered their services are: Prof. Billy Hawley, Prof. Patsy Fallon, Tommy Miller, Arthur Rothery, Jack Condon, Joe Ostrelle, Prof. Ed. Miller, Tom O'Brien, Jess Smith (colored), Larry Dwyer and Tommy Rooney. Jack Larkins of Council Bluffs and Mike Ritchie had a friendly go, the former has challenged the latter to meet him. Ritchie is the man who faced Jack Burke some years ago in the old skating rink, now the Tabernacle church.

Prof. Kendall challenged any five men in succession to lift dumb-bells as many times as he can. A combination was formed among the strong men of the city to accept the professor's challenge. Prof. McMillan, of Utica, N. Y., wrote a letter to Ed. Rothery, announcing that he had two pupils whom he would like to enter for the Nebraska championship medal, and he was invited to bring them along. Jimmy McLaughlin, the ball player, who played with the Omahas for a time last season, gave an exhibition of Indian club swinging. Dan P. Baldwin endeavored to smash the 100 pound dumb-bell lifting record. Prof. Miller, of New York, wrestled with an unknown, and Jim Mangold and Elliott Edwards, of South Omaha, had a tussle on the carpet. The programme was an immense one.

It was 8:15 o'clock when Patsy Fallon stepped on the stage and announced that the entertainment would be opened with a four-round contest between two amateurs named Murray and Dwyer. They munched each other around the stage for the required four rounds and then shook hands.

George Miller and Arthur Rothery then wrestled the best two in three falls, catch-as-catch-can. Rothery won the first fall in 2 minutes and 40 seconds, Miller the second in 2 minutes and 10 seconds, and the third in 4 minutes and 25 seconds.

Tommy Miller, the feather-weight, and Tommy Rooney, his trainer, gave a very clever three-round set-to.

Mr. Larkins of Council Bluffs and Ed Rothery of this city kept the audience clapping their hands for three three-minute rounds. Larkins is the man whom W. H. Beck of Council Bluffs has been trying to match against Brown. This bout was well received.

Darwin Baldwin lifted a 100-pound dumbbell seven times. Baldwin is a member of the Omaha Amateur Athletic Club. This was a remarkable performance.

George Kendall then accomplished the wonderful feat of raising a 25-pound dumbbell 529 times in 15 minutes 10 seconds, beating Stickney's world record of 455 times. At the conclusion Mr. Kendall was carried off the stage on the shoulders of admiring friends.

Prof. Billy Hawley, of Chicago, and Arthur Rothery gave a pretty set-to of 3 rounds.

J. J. Gronnell made a half mile on the home-trainer bicycle in 1 minute 7 seconds; Darwin Baldwin made the same distance in 58 2/5 seconds; George Kendall in 56 1/5 seconds, and F. J. Kirby in 65 seconds. This event was for a gold medal, and was won by Kirby. John S. Prince then made a mile in 2 minutes 3 1/2 seconds.

Prof. Fallon then announced that the contest for the Richard K. Fox medal and the middle-weight championship of Nebraska was the next on the programme. W. H. Black of Council Bluffs and Prof. Miller acted as judges, and Prof. Fallon served as referee. The first go was between John Killeth and Dan Hart. Killeth had the advantage in weight and length of reach, and was declared the winner by a score of 26 to 20 points.

Arthur Rothery and Jimmy Lindsay then came together for 4 rounds, Rothery winning by a score of 19 to 17 points, leaving the latter and Killeth to contest the final bout. Tommy Miller served as second for Rothery, and Billy Hanley acted in the same capacity for Killeth. Killeth was declared the winner of the bout and medal by a score of 15 to 14 points.

Some parts of the entertainment were first-class, but the least said about the contests for the medal the better. Killeth is a pretty clever young fellow, and with proper handling will make his mark in pugilism. This was his first appearance in Omaha. Jimmy Lindsay challenged Killeth to contest for the same at some future time, and Killeth promptly accepted. Mr. J. E. Crawford of the Omaha "Chronicle" and Professor Patsy Fallon and Billy Hawley managed the entertainment.

Billy Dacey and Jack McAuliffe will probably come together in a glove fight at Boston for a purse, shortly. Both are anxious for a go. Dacey doesn't care as to the number of rounds, and is willing to make a match to a finish. McAuliffe has friends in Boston who will furnish the purse. Jack is not in shape to make a finish fight at present, and if a match is made between these two, it will be from six to ten rounds at most.

Dick Toner, the celebrated dog and cock fancier, will just returned to the city, after an eight months' trip about the country. He travelled from Maine to California with his string of pet fighting dogs, and won a score of battles. Dick has a 10-pound pure white bull-terrier called Jim that he says can beat the world for his weight, fighting or rat baiting, and says he will match him against any dog of his weight at either of the two games for \$300 to \$500 a side, and will go anywhere to make a match. Dick would also like to hear from Jack Flammor, of Detroit, or any one else that will fight a main of cocks at from 4 pounds 4 ounces to 5 pounds 12 ounces, each side to show thirteen birds, and to fight all that fall in, for \$500 a battle and \$500 to \$500 the main.

Paddy Crowley, of Williamsburgh, the heavyweight collar-and-elbow wrestler, recently posted \$50 with Richard K. Fox for a match with Ed. Decker for \$250 a side.

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## TO CORRESPONDENTS.

## THE "POLICE GAZETTE" RULES.

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RICHARD K. FOX.

Franklin Square, New York.

E. D., Harlem.—Yes.

W. F. E., Chicago.—See answer to D. W., Chester, Pa.

M. S., Carrollton, Ohio.—Sullivan is 5 feet 10 1/2 inches tall.

L. G., Aveno, Ill.—Have no record of the party you mentioned.

W. M., Smith, City.—It was so reported; the battle lasted 44 rounds.

ANTQUITY, Pullman, Ill.—There is no premium on the coin mentioned.

T. N. W., Warsaw, Ohio.—1. Yes. 2. No. 3. Joe Acton is about the best.

CONTRIBUTOR, Ft. Union, New Mexico.—A signature in lead pencil is legal.

J. M., Haddington, Pa.—Pat Killen defeated Joe Lannon Nov. 8, 1885, at St. Paul, Minn.

D. W., Chester, Pa.—Heenan and Sayers fought 44 rounds at Farnborough, Eng., April 17, 1860.

F. E. M., Atchison, Kan.—Dyes' Government Detective, 1,338 Chestnut street, Philadelphia, Pa.

J. W. J., Phillipsburg, N. J.—Write to James Patterson, corner 2nd street and 4th avenue, New York.

J. D., Syracuse, N. Y.—The "Police Gazette" Standard Book of Rules will be sent you on receipt of 25 cents.

WOODS and WILLIAMS, Elensburg, W. Va.—100 yards, 9 4/5 seconds. H. M. Johnson, Cleveland, Ohio, July 31, 1886.

D. F., Arnot, Pa.—"Police Gazette" boxing rules are published in our new Standard Book of Rules, price 25 cents.

F. E. LANE, Moline, Ill.—With Patsy Cardiff, of Peoria, Ill., on January 18, 1887, at Washington Rink, Minneapolis, Minn.

OLD SPORT, Allegheny City, Pa.—Joe Goss was born at Northampton, Eng., Nov. 5, 1882, height 5 feet 10 inches, and weight 160 pounds.

F. G., South Williamsport, Pa.—Throwing the regulation ball, 133 yards 1 foot 4 inches. E. N. Williamson, of the Chicago club, Oct. 14, 1885.

A. B., Birmingham, Conn.—It was intended for McAuliffe's brother. It would not be fair to decide against either party on any such likeness.

M. S. M., Fall Brook, Pa.—In a match or sweepstakes the contestants can use any calibre gun they choose, unless the articles of agreement call for a certain size gun.

S. B., Jersey City, N. J.—There are any number of trainers in this city and vicinity. Bob Smith and Al Power are in high repute; they both can be addressed care of this office.

E. J. M., Steinway, L. I.—The Sullivan-Ryan contest at Madison Square Garden, Jan. 18, 1886, was put an end to by the police at the end of 30 seconds. Ryan had the advantage up to the time it was ended.

READER.—Patsy Ryan was born in the town of Thurles, County Tipperary, Ireland, March 15, 1853. John L. Sullivan, who defeated him in a fight for the heavy-weight championship of America, was born in Boston, Mass., Oct. 15, 1858.

WALKER, Philadelphia.—Tom Sayers and Nat Langham fought near Lakenheath, Eng., Oct. 18, 1882. The stakes were \$200. Langham won in 61 rounds, lasting 2 hours and 2 minutes. Langham refused to fight Sayers a second time.

J. D., Decatur, Ill.—John P. Clow has the reputation of being a clever, game fighter. His backers will find him money to fight any man of his weight in the world. 2. Jack Dempsey is the greatest middle-weight this country has ever known.

S. W., Buffalo, N. Y.—The "Police Gazette" diamond belt, that Killeth now holds, will be fought for by the first time when he and Smith meet. It was not offered for competition until the time it was ended.

## PUGILISTIC NEWS.

A Close and Accurate Resumé of the Arenic Battles of a Week.

## KILRAIN'S COLORS.

The magnificent colors to be worn by **Jack Kilrain** in his fight with **Jem Smith** for the championship of the world and the "Police Gazette" diamond belt, are now ready. These colors are printed on silk of the very best quality, and measure 34x35 inches. The designs are woven in brilliant hues, and the whole emblem constitutes a superb souvenir. They can be obtained at this office at the rate of \$5 apiece, which exactly covers their cost. As only a few have been manufactured all orders for them should be sent in at once.

**Denny Kellher** has gone into training for his match with **Jack Fogarty**.

**John H. Clark** is training at **Ashland, Wis.**, for his match with **Harry Gilmore** on the 23d inst.

**Mike Daly**, of **Bangor, Me.**, and **Paddy Smith**, of **Brooklyn**, are to fight 15 rounds for \$250 a side within a month.

**Paddy Lee**, who once fought **Jem Carney**, and **Tom Allen** are matched to meet in two weeks in private, for a purse.

**Cardiff** gives as his reason for not fighting **Killen** that he intends to get on a match with the winner of the **Kilrain-Smith** fight.

**Charley Parton** and **Sammy Cohen** are to fight at **Boston**, Dec. 21, to a finish, with skin gloves, for \$50 a side and a purse of \$100.

**Frank Taylor**—"Black Frank," of **Ashland, Wis.**—has issued a challenge to fight any heavy-weight in the West, barring **Mike Conley**.

**Mrs. Alice Robson**, the wife of a painter at **Crafton Station**, near **Pittsburgh, Pa.**, wants to fight **Hattie Stewart**, female champion, for \$1,000.

**Jack Dougherty**, the bantam-weight pugilist, would like a go at **Eugene Hornbacker**. Dougherty has no backer, but is willing to fight for a purse.

**Prof. Tim McCarthy** will give **Dick Stanner** the chance he has been clamoring for. McCarthy offers a purse for a go between him and young **Jack Green**.

**Joseph Bourdon**, of **Pueblo, Col.**, writes to the "Police Gazette" that he is ready, and can furnish \$500 to \$2,000, for a fight with any heavy-weight in the country.

**Harry Umiah** offers to back **Harry Langdon** for a public match with **Jack Smith**, eight or ten rounds, for \$250 a side, the winner to take 65 per cent. of the gate money.

**Kilrain** says that he thinks **Mitchell** twice as clever as **Sullivan** and five times as anxious to fight. He also says that he thinks in a bare-knuckle fight **Mitchell** will have the best of it.

**Jack Fogarty** is likely to be matched with "Buddy" **Gallagher**, of **Cleveland**, for a limited number of rounds, with two-ounce gloves. Fogarty, who is now quite stout, has gone into training with **Tom Stork**.

**Jack Delaney**, of **Greenpoint**, one of the cleverest of light-weights, is very anxious to meet some one of the 124-pound pugilists in a fight to a finish or a number of rounds for a purse of \$250, or that amount of stakes a side.

**Jack Havlin**, the **Boston** feather-weight, has been invited by a **Youngstown, Ohio**, sport to visit that city to fight young **Bates** for a purse of \$250 or \$300. He says that he will accept if given a guarantee that the purse will be forthcoming.

A correspondent who interviewed **Smith** at his training quarters describes him as taking plenty of gin in his tea and eating for his evening meal only watercress and bread and butter. **Smith** was bound over to keep the peace Dec. 21 last for a twelve-month.

**Frank Crysler**, the well-known **Brooklyn** light-weight pugilist, gallantly saved, at the risk of his own life, the child of **Capt. Edsell** from a burning hay barge in the Wallabout Basin on the night of Dec. 1. Crysler has a record for life saving, having aided several persons to safety at **Brockaway Beach** last summer who would have drowned but for his assistance.

**Dan Needham**, the **St. Paul** light-weight, says that he would meet **Patsy Welch**, who had been making talk that he wanted a match at any time. So soon as Welch would put up any money he would cover it in any amount from \$250 to \$1,000. Needham said if Welch or any other light-weight wanted a go with him all that was necessary would be to put up a forfeit with any responsible party.

**Killen and Conley** have finally come to terms. They met at **St. Paul** the other night and appended their signatures to articles for a fight to a finish, with skin gloves, for \$1,000 a side, on March 1, the winner to take everything. The mill is to be under **Queensberry** rules, within 100 miles of **Minneapolis**, and is to be witnessed by not more than 25 persons outside of principals, trainers, seconds and reporters.

**Billy Dacey** and **Jack McAuliffe** will probably come together in a glove fight at **Boston** for a purse shortly. Both are anxious for a go. Dacey doesn't care as to the number of rounds, and is willing to make a match to a finish. McAuliffe has friends in **Boston** who will furnish the purse. Jack is not in shape to make a finish fight at present, and should a match be made between the two it will be from 6 to 10 rounds at the outside.

**Prof. Harry Umiah** called at the "Police Gazette" office Dec. 10, expecting to meet **Jack Smith**, as per **Smith's** appointment, to make a match with **Harry Langdon**, to fight 8 or 10 rounds for \$250 a side. Smith failed to keep his appointment, and, after waiting nearly an hour, Warren Lewis offered to match **Bill Gable** against **Langdon**. Umiah closed the offer and articles were signed for **Gable** and **Langdon** to fight 6 rounds, with gloves, on Dec. 21, near this city. The match is to be made between the two it will be from 6 to 10 rounds at the outside.

**Billy Davis** of **Harlem**, between whom and **Benny McGill** a fight to a finish for the bantam-weight championship is in course of arrangement, was tendered what turned out to be a very successful benefit recently. Scientific sparring, club swinging, tumbling, wrestling and dumbbell moving by leading talent constituted the evening's programme. The beneficiary wound up with **Eddie Sweeney** in three four-minute scientific rounds. Both were loudly applauded. Professor **Kimball** was master of ceremonies, and at the conclusion of the entertainment thanked the audience for their kind patronage in very eloquent terms.

**Billy Edwards**, the **Chicago** light-weight, and **Tommy Danforth** were matched to fight to a finish for \$100 a side and the gate receipts, the fight to occur in three weeks. Each posted \$50. Edwards put up his own \$50, Danforth has a backer who put up for him. A friend of Edwards was to have put up the other \$50 for him when the time came, to make good this last \$50. Edwards' friend failed him and Danforth claimed and drew the forfeit. Edwards, at the time, was willing to let Danforth have the money if he went on with the fight. He is broke and Danforth knew it, and yet he holds on to the money and refuses to go on with the match for the gate. Edwards promises to make it warm for Danforth the first time they meet. He says Danforth has fooled him twice; once in Chicago, then at **Louisville**, and now, after bringing him on here, collars his money. He offers to fight Danforth for a purse of \$50 or \$100, with gloves

or the knuckles, and says if he doesn't whip him in four rounds, Danforth can have the money.

**William Beckert**, of **New York**, and **Morris Washauer**, of **Jersey City**, light-weights, fought over in Jersey on the morning of the 4th, using two-ounce gloves, for a purse of \$25, the whole amount to go to the winner. "Police Gazette" rules governed the go. Both men opened the first round in a cautious manner, but toward the close of the round it was hammer and tongs style. Beckert delivered a blow with his right on Washauer's left eye, and the latter fell like a log just as time was up. The second round was a desperate one. Washauer had things all his own way and forced matters, landing three blows on his opponent's nose in rapid succession. The round closed by Beckert being floored with a swinging right-hander. In the third round Beckert seemed to get his second wind and by a good upper-cut floored Washauer. When the latter got up both men slugged away until time was up. In the 4th and 5th rounds Washauer forced matters, and it was plain to see that Beckert was getting weak. In the 6th round both men came up smiling, and after a little delay in sparring got down to work. Beckert was floored again by an ugly upper-cut. In the seventh round very little work was done by either man, as they were sparring for wind. In the 8th, 9th, 10th and 11th rounds Washauer had Beckert at his mercy, and floored him twice with swinging blows. In the 12th and last round Beckert was very weak. He tried to keep out of Washauer's range, but the latter followed him up and hit him at will, flooring him twice. When he got up the last time he staggered all over the ring, and finally admitted that he had had enough. Both men were badly used up, Beckert's face was battered out of all semblance and his friends could hardly recognize him. Washauer had one of his eyes closed and his mouth badly cut.

**Tommy Barnes** and **Joe Fowler** fought to a finish with bare knuckles, early on the morning of the 10th, in the back room of a hotel over on Long Island. The fight was for a purse of \$100, subscribed by fifteen down-towners, the only persons who witnessed the mill. Both are veteran ring fighters and English born. Barnes hails from **Sheffield** and Fowler from **Bristol**, England. They have been in this country some five years. Fowler was brought here by the late **Owen Geoghegan** in 1882 along with **Frank Wilson**, the **Mouse**, **Funny Cook** and **Thammy Evans**. Barnes was independent, and came here on his own hook. He has fought a number of battles here, and they were all hard ones. The fight came about through a quarrel between the two over a game of cards in a saloon on the East side, patronized by gentlemen who live by the "London Code." They got so excited in their dispute that Fowler threw down his cards, said Barnes was no good and couldn't fight a little bit, and challenged him to come on and fight then and there for a \$10 note, planking one down on the table. Barnes said that he would fight for all Fowler could get. Fowler couldn't produce any more coin, so a few sports who happened to be in the place at the time agreed to put up a purse of \$100 and go to a Long Island hostelry and let them battle. They both grabbed at the offer, and in a few minutes after were on their way in coaches toward Long Island City. A half hour drive on the other side and they dropped in front of the house in which they were to mill. It didn't take long to pitch a ring, and in twenty minutes after they entered the house the men were seated inside the ropes, tugged in their ring costume. Their weights are about even—130 pounds. Both were fat and out of condition, yet for all that they made a rattling fight while it lasted. Jim O'Neill seconded Fowler and Big Yank waited on Barnes. The fight was called at 1:50 A. M. Barnes led from first to last in the fight. Fowler opened with a left hand lead for the body. Barnes countered with his left on the eye, cutting it open, and then rushing in fought Fowler all about the ring, smashing with right and left in the face and neck, good, straight punishing blows. Joe's cleverness availed him little. Barnes bore down on him, thumping away until Fowler clinched to save himself. The referee parted the two. Fowler countered on the left ear, bringing the blood spouting out. For this Barnes smashed him on the damaged eye and floored him just as the round ended. Fowler was winded when he came up for the 2d round. Barnes saw at a glance he was in distress and knocked him down four times in succession. When Fowler got up for the fourth time he could hardly stand. A right-hander from Barnes closed both eyes, and Joe went staggering about until Barnes ended his tripping by sending his right on the point of his jaw. The blow was a terrible one, knocking Fowler clean off his feet. He lay in the ring insensible for full ten minutes. When he came to was brought to his home in this city. Fowler cried over his defeat, which he attributed to want of condition. Barnes, although 42 years old, is a good one yet, and his friends will back him to fight any one at 120 pounds. Tommy Danforth preferred. The referee parted the two. Fowler countered on the left ear, bringing the blood spouting out. For this Barnes smashed him on the damaged eye and floored him just as the round ended. Fowler was winded when he came up for the 2d round. Barnes saw at a glance he was in distress and knocked him down four times in succession. When Fowler got up for the fourth time he could hardly stand. 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PLENTY TO WEAR.

MISS FLORA WETHERBEE, A PRETTY YOUNG LADY OF RUTLAND, VT., IS ACCUSED OF MAKING AN ACCUMULATION OF STOLEN DRY GOODS.



SHE COULDN'T HELP HIM.

MRS. JOHN BENOIT OF NORTH DAY, NEAR OTTAWA, CANADA, SEES HER HUSBAND PERISHING IN SIGHT OF HER SICK-BED.



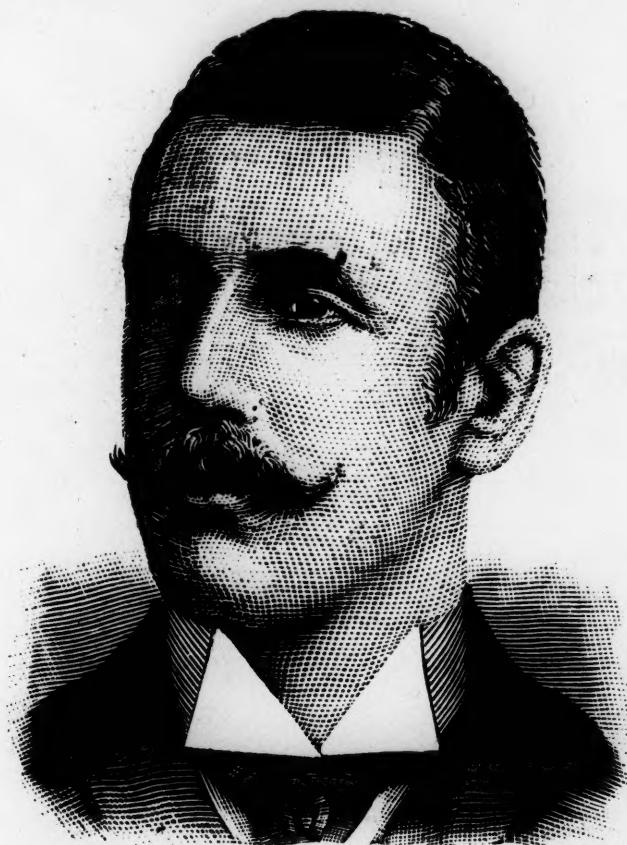
DR. BLACK MAKES A DIRE DISCOVERY.

HE FINDS THE DEAD BODIES OF HIS DAUGHTER AND HER HUSBAND, J. E. JOHNSON, AFTER A DOUBLE TRAGEDY AT WICHITA, KAN.



PARSON DOWNS ON TRIAL.

HOW THE DOUGHTY AND ABSOLUTELY IRREPRESSIBLE BOSTON PREACHER FIGURES DURING PROCEEDINGS IN COURT.



FRED WOOD,  
A SPEEDY BICYCLE RIDER OF LEICESTER, ENGLAND.



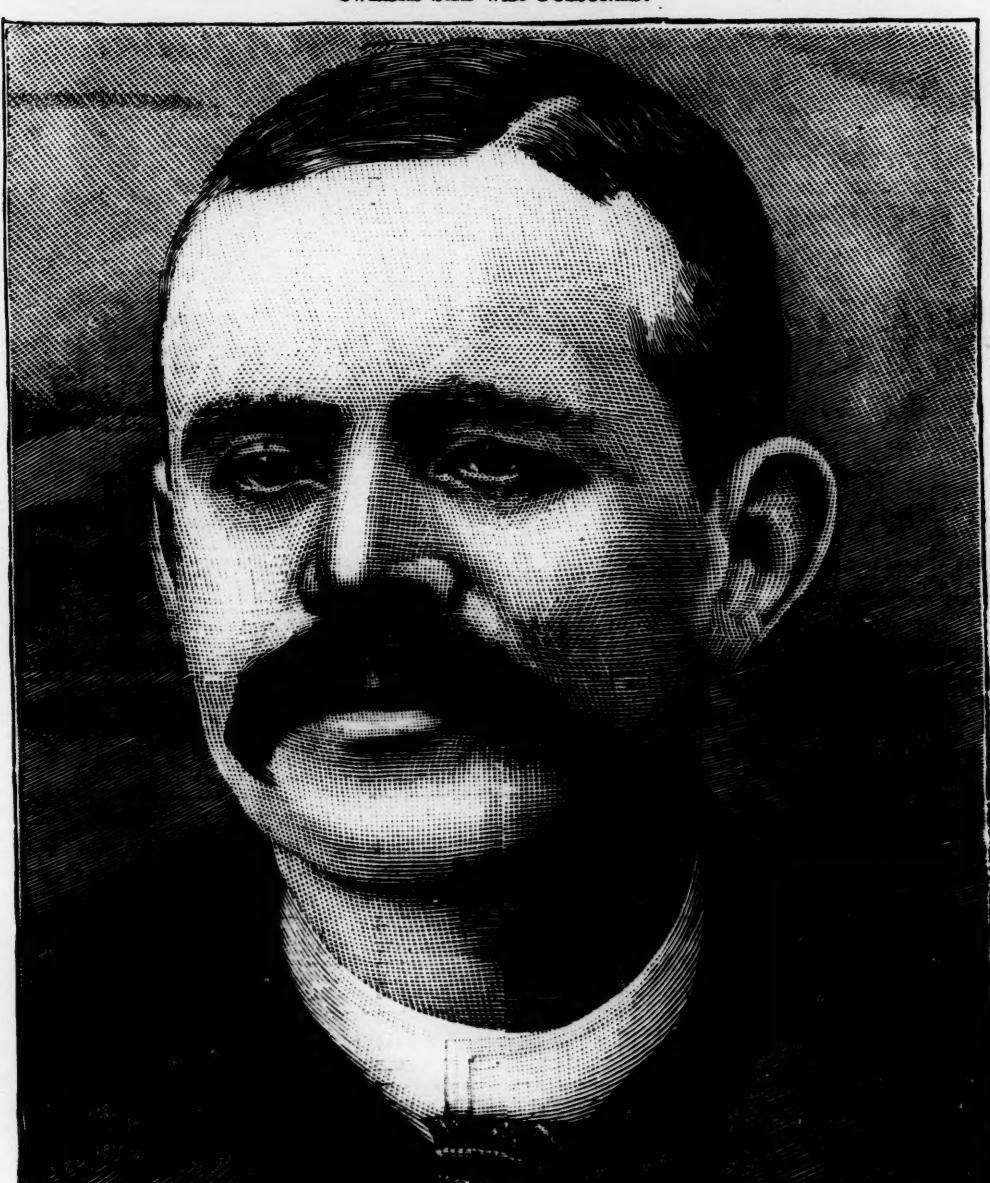
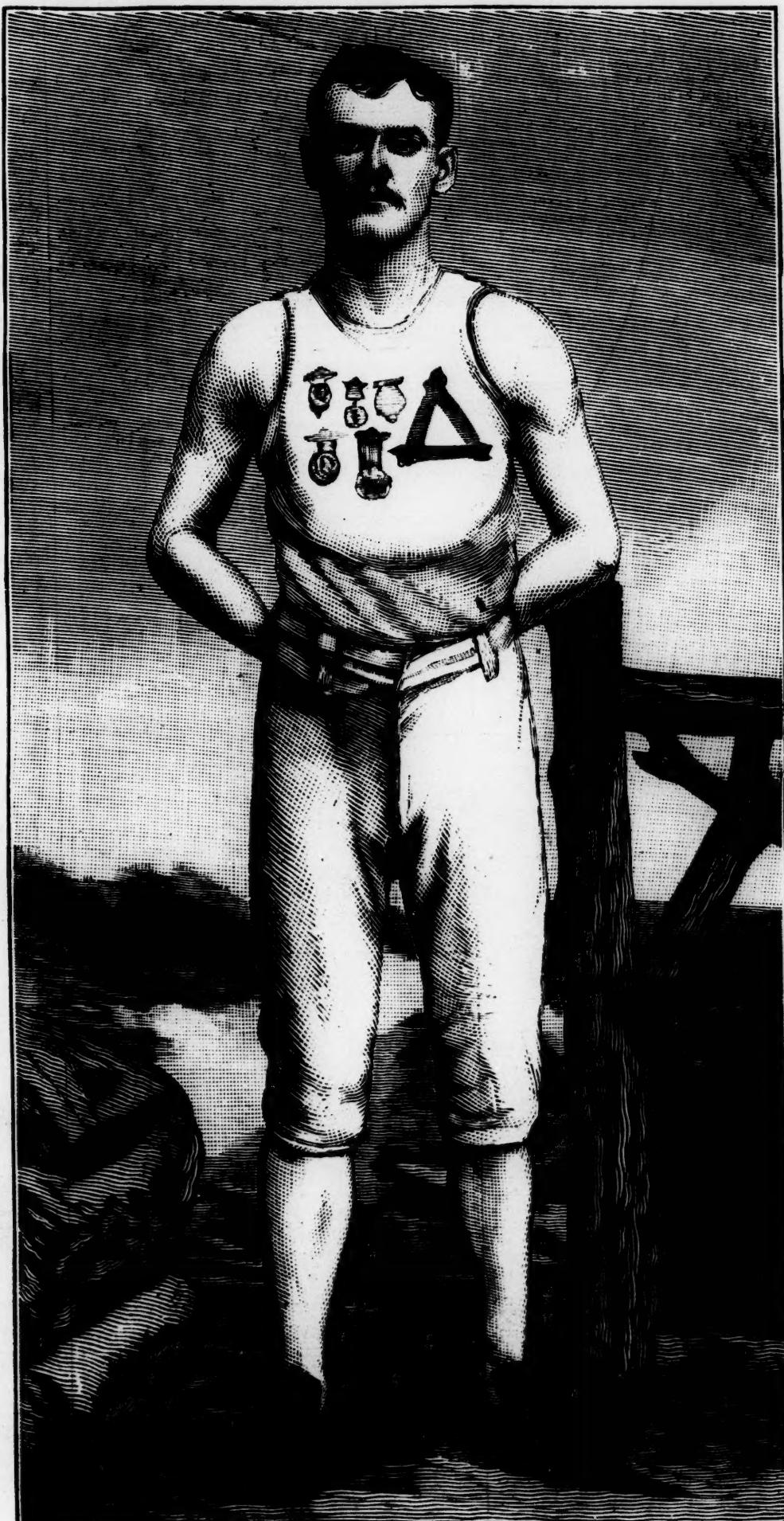
WILLIAM READY,  
A POPULAR SPORTING MAN AND TURF DEVOTEE OF CANADA.



JAMES C. DALY,  
A WELL-KNOWN SPORTING MAN OF BOSTON, MASS.



WHO IS SHE?  
A STRANGE WOMAN WALKS INTO A PRIVATE RESIDENCE IN CINCINNATI AND  
SWEARS SHE WAS POISONED.



CHARLES JOHNSON  
THE AMERICAN SECOND WHO WILL LOOK OUT FOR JAKE KILBAIN'S WELFARE.

AL CUNNINGHAM,  
A FAMOUS ATHLETE AND PEDESTRIAN.

## A BASEBALL VICTORY.

The Minor Leagues Make a Bluff  
and it Goes.

## RESERVATION ALLOWED.

Outgeneraled by the Weak and Oppressed.

## LARGER BALL NEEDED.

Mutrie's Great Scheme for Making All the Money.

CINCINNATI, O., Dec. 15, 1887.  
The baseball men had a large time here last week. They painted the town a bright crimson and wine flowed like water. It was a great gathering of great men in a great city.

The delegation from the East seems to have been one of great renown, as they all figured conspicuously, even to the members of the press.

The meeting of the Arbitration Committee attracted considerable attention, not that the delegates looked any different from any other men, but that the business before them was of vital importance to the minor leagues.

Six of the long suffering organizations were on deck and ready to plead their cause before this august body.

Although the annual meeting of the American Association was not to be held until the following day, every delegate nevertheless was on hand, as well as a slew of reporters from all parts of the country.

Nick Young had had such an overdose of answering questions during the past year or two that there was not enough money in the United States Treasury to induce him to again accept the position of chairman.

Col. John L. Rogers, the lawyer of the League, who has an inexhaustible supply of natural gas, was chosen to fill the bill.

Lawyers have a modest way of wringing a retainer out of a fellow when he goes to bother them with questions, so the supposition is that he will not be harassed so much as was poor little Nick.

Charley Byrne also had a chance to catch a little boodle for his services as secretary, but he scorned the idea. He goes on the principle that hard work makes one grow and, as he is a trifling short in stature, he will at least make an effort to gain an inch or two.

The minor league delegates held a meeting during the progress of the Arbitration Board meeting and discussed the situation very thoroughly, but no special line of action was decided upon, and before they could agree upon a course to pursue, they were notified that the Board would meet them in a body.

It is needless to say that the minor league people were as happy as a lot of little children on Christmas day over their new toys.

That old dead letter, the \$2,000 limit rule, is still to stand. The League were willing to abandon it, but the Association made such a strong fight that they succeeded in carrying their point.

When the minor league representatives went before the arbitration committee they made a good front, but were unable to hold out as well as the Brotherhood.

They succeeded in getting the privilege to reserve fourteen men, but had to submit to the tax of \$250 a club for the privilege.

It proved perfectly satisfactory and the minor league delegates felt that they had gained a great victory.

Victory indeed! Where does it come in?

Why should the minor leagues be required to pay a single farthing?

What right have the League clubs to take their players?

Why should money be extorted from these weaker organizations to protect themselves from being robbed of their players by the pirates of the baseball arena?

This is a free country and high handed ruling of this description should not be tolerated.

Two hundred and fifty dollars seems like a very trifling sum for any club to pay, but by the time each club in the various minor leagues had made their deposits, it would aggregate something like from \$16,000 to \$20,000, to be divided among the two big organizations.

It was looked upon in a purely business light by the younger organizations, who argued that the big leagues as they sheltered their players would have to come to them to purchase the rising material, and that in return they could command more than double the amount of their guarantee, or \$250 deposit money, for a single player.

If a League or Association club wants a minor league player they think nothing of paying a bonus of \$300 to \$400 for his release.

From the general outlook the two big organizations have put their foot into it, and are now, to a certain extent, at the mercy of the minor leagues.

It will not effect them very much next season, as they have got about all the minor league players they need at present; but they will have them by the nap of the neck in after years.

There is a proviso to everything, and in reference to this particular case it will depend upon the future action of the two big organizations. They may live up to their agreement and they may not. If they set us against them next summer they are liable to knock it into a cocked hat in the fall. This is the style in which the League has transacted its business ever since its organization in the spring of 1876, and it is not at all likely they will turn over a new leaf at this late date.

The League and Association have ruled with a high hand for too many years to deliberately walk up and stick their heads through a noose and give the end of the rope to the very organizations they have opposed for years.

Van der Ahe did not gain much by being a member of the Board of Arbitration in reference to the dispute between St. Louis and Des Moines over Halliday.

One good thing accomplished by the American Association at their annual meeting was the better protection of their umpires.

Last year they were banished around from city to city like so many jumping jacks and two-thirds of their time was spent in railroading.

If a club did not fancy an umpire they would simply notify Wilkoff, who would dispatch him to the most remote part of the earth's surface.

Next year they will have the finest corps of umpires in the world, and there will be no monkey business.

A regular schedule of games for them to umpire will be prepared, and the men thus assigned will officiate regardless of the whims of the proprietors of the clubs playing.

It must break Bob Ferguson's heart, however, to see that he who is regarded as the king pin of umpires, was so foolish as to sign for \$2,200, since he has discovered that Doscher is getting \$2,300 and Gaffney \$2,500.

The Association showed their good common sense by smashing that fool idea of the League in allowing two substitutes on the bench to be put in at will.

It is a hobby of Mutrie's and Spaulding's and never should have been adopted.

Were it not for good sensible men like the heads of the American Association, who work for the best interest of the national game, there is no telling what would become of baseball.

It is very evident from the crazy way the League people are acting that it is only a matter of time till they will amend their constitution and playing rules so as to admit ballad dancing and

the variety business being introduced into the game of baseball, so that people would not go to theatres and they could make all the money. It would, no doubt, prove a great scheme, and, in time, horse racing, athletics, prize fighting, fencing, boating and all other amusements could be added to it.

Even football is played on the baseball grounds, though not at the same time with the regular match games. But just have patience and Mutrie will improvise a means of connecting the two.

There is money in football and that is sufficient. It has got to become a part of the national game.

Of course, there is a slight difference in the size of the ball, but that don't amount to much, as the baseball is too small any way, and unless it is increased to the size of the foot ball Mutrie's "Giants" will have to retire from the National League.

Each season's work has shown more clearly that the New Yorks needed a larger ball. The base ball slips between their fingers too often, or past either side of their bats, and, judging from the size of their hands, the foot ball is just about the right thing.

Then again, if it came to a pinch, it would be found that the New Yorks were not hiding behind the door when feet were given out.

For a rough sport, however, foot ball takes the cake, and unless a man is made of wrought iron he has no business with the game.

OLIVER.

**CURE FOR THE DEAF.**  
PECK'S PATENT IMPROVED CUSHIONED EAR DREAMS PERFECTLY RESTORE THE HEARING and performs the work of the natural drum. Invisible, comfortable and always in position. Conversation even whispers, heard distinctly. Send for illustrated book of testimonials. Free. F. HISCOX, 833 Broadway, N. Y.

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An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Cataract, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful effects upon hundreds of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Acting by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. NOYES, 149 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.

Every sport in the country should send five one-cent stamps to THE POLICE GAZETTE, 208 Bowery, New York. Price, \$1. It contains portraits of Kilrain, Smith, Mitchell, Atkinson, Harding and Richard K. Fox, with illustrations of the "Police Gazette" diamond belt, "A Hero's Ensign," "The Briton's Banner," "A Superb Floral Tribute," and a history of the men and the match. Address Richard K. Fox, Franklin Square, New York City.

## TO ADVERTISERS.

## ADVERTISING RATES.

Advertisements \$1.00 per line. Advertising \$2.00.

Copy for advertisements must be in by Tuesday noon, in order to insure insertion in following issue. The POLICE GAZETTE has 16 pages, of 4 columns, measuring 14½ inches each, and 24 inches wide.

ALL AGATE MEASUREMENT, EIGHT WORDS AVERAGE

A LINE.

No Discounts Allowed on Large Advertisements or Time Contracts.

No Extra Charge for Cut or Display.

During the continuance of an advertisement, the paper is sent regularly to all advertisers.

Cash should accompany all orders for transient business in order to secure prompt attention.

No new accounts are opened for advertising.

No commission will be allowed to any agent who has not previously placed trade in these columns.

## TO READERS.

Don't send money for goods to this office. We cannot undertake to purchase for any one. Send direct to the advertiser always.

Letters to advertisers should be inclosed in sealed envelopes, bearing (upon the outside) the sender's address written across the end, in addition to the advertiser's address, written lengthwise as usual. This is an absolute guarantee of loss and disappointment. Letters so treated are returnable to the sender, unopened, if they fail of delivery.

Correspondents abroad are cautioned against sending foreign postage stamps, which are useless as a remittance; post office orders can invariably be obtained, and should be used exclusively.

The advertising space in this number will be limited, and advertisements will be placed in the order received.

## THE NEXT GREAT ISSUE

—OF THE—

## POLICE GAZETTE

Will be the number containing illustrations and cablegrams with detailed particulars of the KILRAIN-SMITH INTERNATIONAL MATCH.

The POLICE GAZETTE sold 300,000 copies with the account of the Sullivan-Ryan affair and the interest in the coming event warrants preparations for a 500,000.

The rate remains the same, \$1.00 PER LINE, giving advertisers the benefit of the enormous circulation without extra charge, but as the date of issue cannot be fixed, send on your copy and have it in the hands of the Advertising Department ready to be placed.

Richard K. Fox, Franklin Square, N. Y.

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**Wines and Liquors** of all kinds made at trifling cost; book 50¢. Bartender's Guide, new edition, 50¢. G. W. DAY, 20 Liberty St., N. Y. City.

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**SEND TO LAMOS & CO.** Chicago, for their Watch, Jewelry or Notion list; it is the cheapest and best place to buy goods.

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## TARRANT'S EXTRACT OF CUBEBS and COPAIBA.

Is an old, tried remedy for gonorrhœa, gleet and all diseases of the urinary organs. Its neat, portable form, freedom from allodysia, and rapid action, frequently in less time than any other preparation) make "Tarrant's Extract" the most desirable remedy ever manufactured. To prevent fraud, see that each package has a red strap across the face of label with the signature of "TARRANT & CO., N. Y." upon it. Price, \$1.00. Sold by all druggists.



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A positive cure for

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—any stage—Syphilitic Rheumatism and all syphilitic manifestations.

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Mailed free to any address containing essay on the disease, testimonials, etc. Every letter confidential. Address THE JOHN STERLING ROYAL REMEDY CO., Lock Box 47, Kansas City, Mo.



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PRICE, \$1.00. Sold by Druggists.

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Get the set of Six Pretty French Girls, colored, 15¢; 25¢; 35¢; 45¢; 55¢; 65¢. 18 for 35¢, no two alike. 14 Spirited Pictures, illustrating "Before and After Marriage," 10¢. All 40¢. Lock Box 345, Jersey City, N. J.

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Sufferers from Nervous Debility, Youthful Indiscretions, Lost Manhood,

## BE YOUR OWN PHYSICIAN!

Many men, from the effects of youthful imprudence, have brought about a state of weakness that has reduced the general system so much as to induce almost every other disease, and the real cause of the trouble scarcely ever being suspected, they are doctored for everything but the right one. Notwithstanding the many valuable remedies that medicine affords, produced for the relief of this class of patients, none of the ordinary modes of treatment effect a cure. During our extensive college and hospital practice we have experimented with and discovered new and concentrated remedies. The accompanying prescription is offered as a **CERTAIN AND SPEEDY CURE**, as hundreds of cases in our practice have been restored to perfect health by its use after all other remedies failed. Perfectly pure ingredients must be used in the preparation of this prescription.

R-Erythroxylon coca, 1/4 drachm.

Helonias Dicoria, 1/2 drachm.

Gelsemin, 8 grains.

Ext. ignatia amara (alcoholic), 2 grains.

Ext. leptandra, 2 scruples.

Glycerin, q. s.

Mix.

Make 20 drams. Take one pill at 3 p. m. and another on going to bed. In some cases it will be necessary for the patient to take 2 pills at bedtime, making the number three a day. This remedy is adapted to every condition of nervous debility and weakness in either sex, and especially in those cases resulting from imprudence. The recuperative powers of this restorative are truly astonishing, and its use, continued for a short time, changes the languid, debilitated, nerveless condition to one of renewed life and vigor.

As we are constantly in receipt of letters of inquiry relative to this remedy, we would say to those who would prefer to obtain it from us, by remitting \$1 in a securely sealed package containing 20 pills, carefully compounded, will be sent by return mail from our private laboratory, or we will furnish 6 packages, which will cure most cases, for \$5.

Address or call on

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YOUTHFUL INDISCRETION (self-abuse or excess) results in complaints such as LOSS OF MEMORY, SPOTS BEFORE THE EYES, DEFECTIVE SMELL, HEARING AND TASTE, NEUROUSNESS, WEAK BACK, CONSTIPATION, NIGHT EMISSIONS, LOSS OF SEXUAL POWER, ETC., ETC.

ALL MEN, YOUNG AND OLD, suffering from these afflictions, lead a life of misery.

A LINGERING DEATH is the reward of their ignorance and folly, causes many to contemplate and even commit SUICIDE, and large numbers end their days amidst the horrors of INSANE ANXIUMS.

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WILL YOU BE ONE MORE numbered with these thousands of unfortunate? Or will you accept A CURE?

and your own physician. Medicine alone never did and never will cure the disease resulting from self-abuse. If you will have a Remedy that is Perfection, as well as Cheap, and so Simple you can doctor yourself, send your address, with stamp for reply, and I will mail you a description of an INSTRUMENT WORK AT NIGHT, and this NEVER FAILING REMEDY.

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MENTION THIS PAPER.

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"CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH." The Original and Only Genuine. Safe and very reliable. Pounds of both. Imitations, indispensable to LADIES. Ask your Druggist for "Chichester's English" and take no other, or inclose 4c. (stamp) to us for particulars in letter by return mail. NAME PAPER, Chichester Chemical Co., 3618 Madison Square, Philadelphia, Pa.

Sold by Druggists everywhere. Ask for "Chichester's English" Pennyroyal Pills. Take no other.

**SEXUAL POWER**  
Positively and Permanently Restored, in 2 to 10 days, effects in 24 hours; almost immediate relief. No nauseating drugs, minerals, pills or poisons, but the delicious MEXICAN CONFCTION, composed of fruits, herbs and plants. The most powerful tonic known. Restores the Vigor, Snap and Health of youth. Sealed Book free, giving full particulars. Address SAN MATEO MED. CO., P. O. Box 481, St. Louis, Mo.

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A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, &c., having discovered simple means of self-cure, which he will send free to his fellow-sufferers. Address C.J. MASON, P.O. Box 3179, New York

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MY ELECTRIC BELTS and SUSPENSORY cure nervous debility, loss of manhood, weakness of body and mind, youthful errors, weak back. Write for book on Manly Vigor, free. Address Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodie, Conn.

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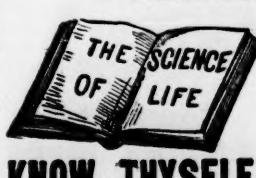
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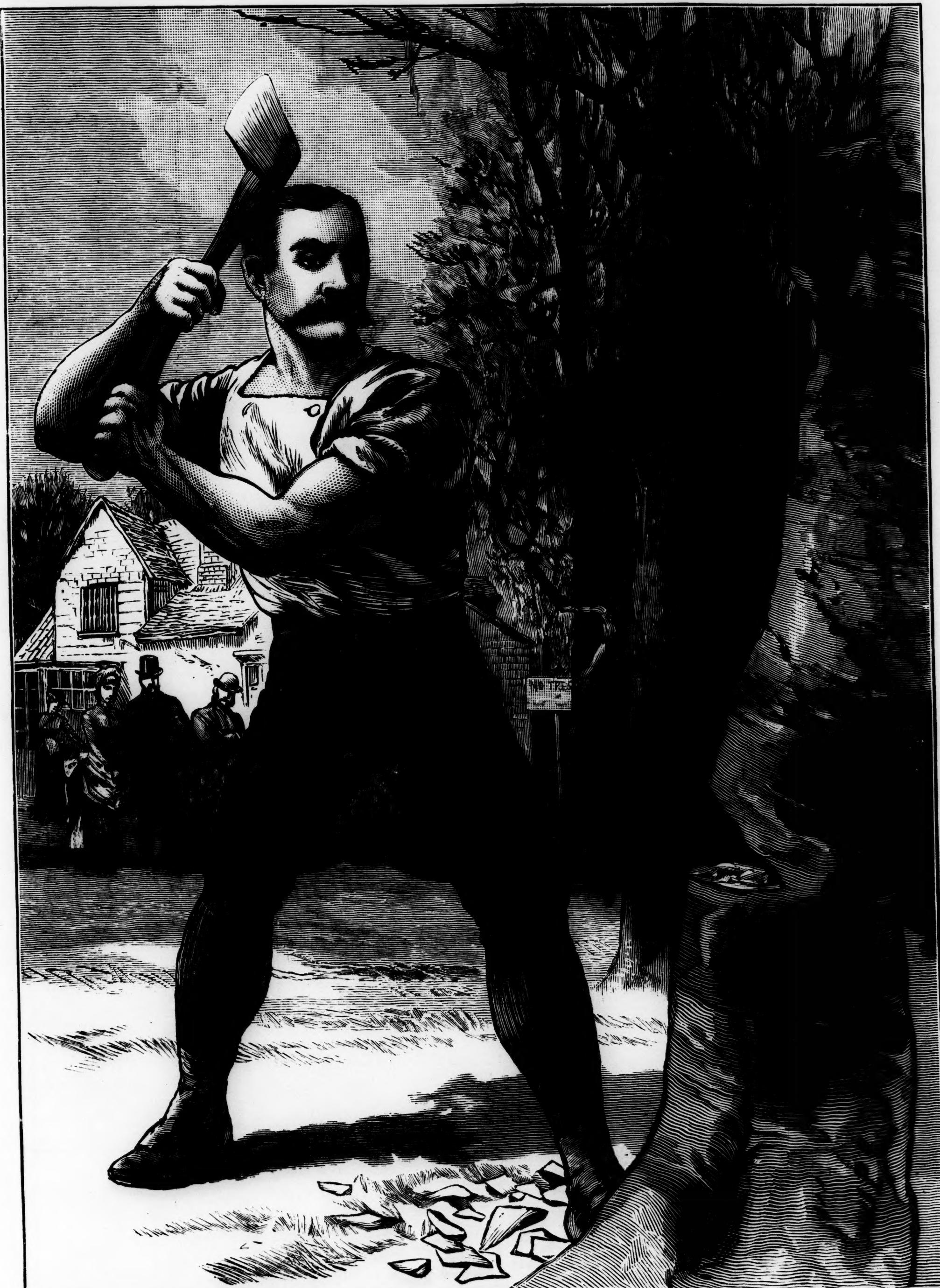
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